

# Arlington Advocate.

CHARLES S. PARKER, Editor.

Devoted to the Local Interests of the Town.

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## About Town Matters IN ARLINGTON.

—When are the electric cars to make their advent in the streets of Arlington?

—The Universalist fair occurs on the 21st and 22d of February.

—The ice on Spy Pond was in a fair condition to contribute pleasure to the skaters, yesterday forenoon.

—The British American Association will have a social dancing party in Menotomy Hall on the evening of Feb. 15.

—Sunday was a day to affect the attendance at all places of public worship.

—One more month of gayety in the social world before Lent makes its advent, March 5th being Ash Wednesday.

—There will be a meeting of the Loyal Legion Monday afternoon at four o'clock. All be sure and come.

—Owing to the indisposition of Miss Sprague, the organist of the Congregational church, Miss Gertrude Hoitt presided at the organ on Sunday last.

—"The highest type of life" will be the subject of Rev. F. A. Gray's sermon at the Universalist church next Sunday morning.

—Mr. Gleason, one of the well known painters of this town, has done some highly creditable interior work on a handsome new house just completed in Lexington.

—The large additions to the voting list last fall has necessitated the printing of a new voting list. The revised list is now ready for inspection in the Town Clerk's office.

—Next Tuesday evening the Young People's Union will present an attractive programme, at the Arlington Heights chapel, in the lecture room. It will be of a musical and dramatic nature.

—Lieut.-Gov. Brackett has accepted an invitation from the Massachusetts Press Association to be one of their guests at the Hotel Vendome, Feb. 12, the occasion being their annual meeting and winter reunion.

—The subject next Sunday evening, at the young people's meeting, held at six o'clock, at the Congregational church, will be "Doing what we can." Miss Lizzie S. Wheeler will lead the meeting at this time.

—A special freight train out from Boston to Concord, run into a section hand-car last Saturday afternoon in the cut between Bedford and Lexington. The hand-car was badly demolished, but the men escaped without injury.

—Elsewhere is given in full a petition of considerable interest to the town of Lexington and vicinity. It relates to transferring the district court from Concord to Arlington. We understand the petition has been signed by a large portion of the citizens of Bedford.

—Mr. Warren W. Rawson has been chosen president of the Middlesex Agricultural Society, in place of Hon. John Cummings, who has filled the position for a long series of years. New life will surely come to the society with the change.

—The adjourned meeting of the Orthodox Congregational Parish will be held in the vestry of their church next Monday evening. At this meeting action will be taken upon the resignation of Rev. Dr. Mason, and appropriations made to meet the current expenses of the society.

—The no-license plan has advantages for a town like Arlington that have been growingly apparent to all who have watched affairs the past year. Another year along the same line will be of still greater benefit to the town, and these will be governed somewhat by the size of the no-license majority next March.

—The local branch C. L. S. C. met at the residence of Mr. A. Gooding, Academy street, Tuesday evening. Quotations from Carlisle, discussion of the merits and popularity of living novelists, recitations, etc., made a pleasant programme. There was a charmingly original "Spectator" present also.

—Mr. George H. Rugg was moderator of the annual meeting of the Orthodox Congregational church, Wednesday evening. A. W. Trow was chosen clerk, Charles H. Crane, treasurer, George H. Rugg, auditor. Two members of the board of deacons were named by ballot, and given until Feb. 8th to consider the matter of acceptance. The matter of preparing a new "Manual" was referred to the standing committee. Messrs. E. O. Grover and H. A. Kidder were elected church committee to serve with the deacons and clerk in the conduct of church affairs. The disposition made of the pastor's letter of resignation is given elsewhere.

## C. H. S. A. Reunion.

Last evening the Cotting High School Alumni Association enjoyed its annual reunion, the officers following, in their plan of arrangement, the general outline of the new departure of a year ago, making some changes which proved to be marked improvements. This was notably the case in the matter of supper. This important feature was in the hands of Caterer Dooling, of Boston, and in table service and viands was a great improvement over a year ago. Plates were set for 301 guests, and this fact alone is ample measure of the complete success of the party, for which President Richardson and his aids have planned and worked so hard. Four tables the length of the hall and one across the head for the officers and guests, left barely space for the numerous waiters furnished by the caterers, and when the company was seated it is safe to say that rarely has Town Hall presented so attractive an appearance. After supper, Mr. Richardson made a few remarks in which he pleasantly presented the speakers for the evening, and at the close of the speech making alluded in a feeling manner to the death this year of one of the association, Miss Helen E. Crosby who was a graduate of the class of 1874. Lieut.-Gov. Brackett was the first speaker and gave one of the most appropo and witty after-dinner speeches that is often heard, and that the brightly turned sentences were appreciated was illustrated by the applause which was accorded him at frequent intervals and culminated in an ovation at its close, when his remarks were an appreciative eulogy of the Cotting High school.

Gov. Brackett was followed by Judge Farmer who alluded to pleasant past remembrances of the school and its pupils. The other speakers to follow were Messrs. Reuben W. Hopkins, J. A. Buley and G. A. Fisher, whose remarks were confined to a few moments but were nevertheless appropriate and entertaining. After the tables were deserted the hall was cleared in an incredibly short time and all was ready for the closing feature of the occasion, the customary social dance. The floor space of the hall was actually crowded with the participants in this pastime who had quite a large number of spectators who found seats about the hall and on the platform and from this vantage ground had an opportunity to view the charming and changing pictures presented on the floor by the graceful evolutions of the happy dancers. The ladies' toilettes were decidedly elegant and in every case graceful and becoming. Quite a marked feature was the large number of beautiful tulle dresses worn on this occasion, some being combined with charming effect with heavier tissues of silk and satin. Quite all the colors of the rainbow were represented in these dresses and most of them had a lovely and appropriate garniture of graceful wreaths of flowers which caught up the filmy draperies. The matrons appeared in rich silks and satins and a favorite costume was the black lace dress these making a handsome background for the lighter fabrics. Conspicuous among the occupants of the floor was Gov. Brackett and wife, and quite a feature of the occasion was the number of older graduates present, whose faces it was a pleasure to see once again, many coming from homes quite distant to participate in this altogether successful and enjoyable fifteenth anniversary of the C. H. S. A. A. The floor manager was President Richardson, with Messrs. Henry Hornblower, Wm. T. Foster, Jr., Geo. H. Cutter and Edgar Crosby as efficient aids, and the music was furnished by J. Howard Richardson's orchestra. The party was concluded at one o'clock, a barge conveying those from Boston to their homes at its close. The association is to be congratulated for having so efficient a president and board of officers at its head. To their untiring efforts belongs the signal success of the occasion.

—One of the coming events for next week will at least be worthy of patronage and full of enjoyment. This will be a dramatic entertainment in the vestry of the Unitarian church, next Friday evening, the admission being only fifteen cents. "Our Boys," is the title of the drama to be presented.

—Wednesday afternoon the local freight train which runs out on this branch, when opposite the sand pit at Bedford, met with an accident, the conductor narrowly escaping serious injury. One of the cars loaded with lumber jumped the track and before the train could be stopped several others left the rails, dumping the lumber with which they were loaded along side of the track. With less delay than might have been expected, the train was once more on its way, leaving behind, however, the wrecked cars and the lumber.

—Wednesday evening, February 13, in the vestry of the Congregational church, Pleasant street, the members of the Young Ladies' Mission Circle will give a musical entertainment of a highly pleasing and somewhat novel character, under the title of "Sun Flower Chorus, and Seven Old Ladies of Lavender Town." The price of admission is 25 cents, and we are sure the full value of the money will be given by those engaged in the management.

—The fourth meeting of the Middlesex Central Christian Endeavor Union will be held at the Congregational church, Winchester, Thursday evening, Feb. 7. Rev. Mr. Robinson, assistant pastor of the Berkeley Temple, Boston, will speak of the work there, and Mr. Henry Kidder, President of the Union, will read a paper on Christian Endeavor Work. Large delegations will be present from Arlington, Woburn, Lexington and Bedford. Mr. Preston Bond, President of the Winchester Y. M. C. E. will preside.

—Sunday next, being the fourth Sunday after the Epiphany, there will be Morning Prayer followed by Holy Communion in St. John's Church at 10:30; Catechism at 3:30 P. M., and Evening Prayer at 4 o'clock. The Bishop of the Diocese has sent notice that he will administer Confirmation to candidates for St. John's Parish at Christ Church Cambridge on the Evening of March 20th. The Rev. Mr. Ketchum, will begin a series of instructions preparatory to Confirmation at the 4 o'clock Service next Sunday, and will continue the same every week until the date noted above.

—This week adds another to the long list of deaths of elderly business men of Arlington since the winter set in. Wednesday morning Mr. Richard W. Hillard was stricken with heart disease, and hardly had medical help been summoned before he breathed his last. Mr. Hillard was a native of Provincetown, being born there Nov. 26, 1818. His boyhood and early manhood was spent among that community of fishermen, engaged in the fish business in which he was successful. In 1865 he removed to Boston, and established himself as a fish merchant in that city, continuing in it for eleven years, when he sold out and took up his residence in Arlington, having built for himself a convenient house on Teal street. For a few years he engaged in business, his East Boston property affording him ample support, but finally he built up a fish route through Arlington and vicinity and since then has been happy in the work this called on him to perform. Mr. Hillard was a man of deep religious convictions and an ardent temperance advocate, and few if any days passed in which he did not try to lead some of the tried and tempted ones to a better and higher life. Mr. Hillard leaves a wife, one son (R. Walter Hillard, well known here as an insurance agent) and one daughter.

—Mr. Edward J. Sweeney, the expressman, broke his knee pan while loading barrels of oil at the Robinson store, in Bank Block, this morning.

## Peoples' Column.

This column is open to any and all who desire to address our readers.

MR. EDITOR:—I see in your last week's paper that you have left a column open for the public. I feel I must say a few words of just commendation of the way our public library is conducted. It is an honor to the town of Arlington. But who should have the greatest credit for this neat and well kept library? I for one, and many others will say with me. It is through the painstaking and faithfulness of the librarian and her assistants. Many have spoken to me of our library as one of the neatest and best kept they have seen. I think that the people of Arlington should be thankful for such a faithful Librarian. We all appreciate the new and complete catalogue arranged under her care after many months of hard work, day and night.

R. H. H. B.

## Reporter's Weekly Gatherings

IN LEXINGTON.

—Don't forget Maj. Murray's lecture in Town Hall, next Tuesday evening.

—A unique dancing party will be held in Town Hall on the 23d of February.

—The annual meeting and election of officers of the Land and Hand Society occurs next Tuesday afternoon, in the vestry of the Unitarian church.

—The Hancock Congregational Society appropriates \$500 for the music to be furnished the ensuing year. A generous sum, which will insure a full return.

—Any of our townspeople are invited to discuss matters of interest pertaining to the town or things in general, through the column which has been placed at the disposal of "The People," for this purpose, by the editor.

—In a month the community will be called on to once more express the will of the people in regard to the liquor question. It is not too early for the friends of sobriety and good government to be alive and work to secure the best results at the town meeting in March.

—The old Capt. Phelps place, on Main street, is undergoing a complete renovation. A new L has replaced a portion of the house recently torn down.

—H. H. Harding at the news and periodical store takes subscriptions for the Minute-man and receipts bills for renewals.

—What a blessing the concrete walks are this wet and muddy weather. Would there were more of them.

—The special religious services which have been held the last few weeks at the Baptist church have been quite remarkable for their good attendance.

—The Chinese laundry has excited considerable interest in the children's world. The windows of the laundry have been besieged by interested and curious spectators after school hours, throughout the week.

—The house which is being built by Mr. A. C. Washburn on Clark street, is being pushed forward vigorously and should the weather continue good will be completed before long.

—Next Wednesday evening there will be a concert at the Baptist church for the benefit of the same. The talent will be furnished by the Beacon Orchestra, which gave a pleasing program here about a year ago.

—An interesting address will be presented at the First Parish church next Sunday evening, at seven o'clock, to which all interested are invited. The same will be an address by Mr. Ivan Blatin, on "The religion of Count Tolstol."

—The ladies of the First Parish hold a supper and sale in the vestry of the church next Thursday evening, February 7th. Many attractive features have been prepared and the ladies hope for a generous patronage, the object being for a good cause.

—Elsewhere we give a brief description of Mr. Raymond's new house on Hancock street. The carpenter work was under the supervision of our fellow citizen Mr. A. C. Washburn and is a credit to his skill and workmanship. The architect was J. Merrill Brown, of Boston.

—The committee having charge of the matter invite those interested in helping along the new structure for the Hancock society to contribute field stone for this purpose. The committee, Messrs. Geo. E. Muzzey, F. O. Vaille and B. C. Whitcher, should be informed of your intention so as to facilitate the transfer of the stone.

—The Male Chorus met as usual at the High school, for their rehearsal, on Friday evening. The chorus is always open to new membership we understand. Some of our musical friends of the opposite sex should form a rival chorus and then both could give combination concerts, much to the enjoyment of all concerned.

—We have never seen the streets of Lexington in quite so bad a condition as at present. The frequent rains have so thoroughly soaked the soil that in many places the roads are like quagmires. Especially was this so this week before the surplus water had time to disappear. Of course nothing can be done to improve their condition till some system of drainage is established.

—The reunion of the Arlington Cotting High school Alumni Association took place in the Town Hall of that place on Thursday evening. It was a brilliant and successful affair in every respect. This reminds us to enquire where is the reunion of our local association of a like nature which was to have occurred in January.

—The work of building the new home for the Hancock Congregational Society has really been inaugurated, although in a modest way. The stone recently tendered to the building committee is being hauled and piled up on the lot in the rear of the site purchased for the new church. The site referred to is known as the Wellington place, opposite the monument on the common.

—Is there another Public Library in the country where the rule against talking is never put in force? One evening your correspondent tried to get through a magazine paragraph which he had read over and again without knowing a word of it because a lady was entertaining a couple of friends at one side of the table by reading aloud. Another time the discussion of the servant question concluded on eighth page.



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# THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

**The Musings of a Philosopher—A Stranger's Mistake—A Ride On a Real Donkey, Etc., Etc.**

Ring out wild bells to the wild sky,  
Ring out the bells that have a merry din;  
Ring out the evil and ring in the good  
The good time promised "by and by."

Ring out the fraud, ring out the guile,  
Ring out the envy and the hate,  
Ring in the good for which we wait,  
Ring out the tear, ring in the smile

Ring in the beef, ring out the crabs,  
Ring in the wood, ring in the coal,  
Ring in the generous of soul,  
Ring out the Corners and the Trusts.

Ring out wild bells! Ring out the rings,  
Ring out the duke, ring out the marsh,  
Ring out the liver and the hash,  
Ring in roast goose, mince pies and things.

Ring out the fools, ring in the wis,  
Ring in the men who have the sand,  
Men keen and shrewd, who understand  
It always pays to advertise.

Ring out wild bells with merry din!  
Ring in all that we want—in fine  
Ring in an able Boston nine,  
Which next year will the pennant win.

—*Boston Courier.*

**A Stranger's Mistake.**  
Distinguished Stranger (in the West)  
"That is a well-drilled squad of soldiers."

American General: "Squad? Great Scott, man! That's an army."—*New York Weekly.*

**A Ride On a Real Donkey.**  
Uncle Harry: "Well, Johnnie, and how did you like to ride on Uncle Harry's knee?"

Johnnie: "Oh, it was very nice; but I had a ride on a real donkey yesterday."—*Harper's Bazar.*

**A Familiar Plan.**  
Familiar Fellow—(tapping a dignified old gentleman on the shoulder)—"Ain't my face familiar to you?"

Old Gentleman (brushing him off)—"It's not alone your face that's familiar. I ever alighted the most familiar man I ever saw."—*Sittings.*

**How She Caught Him.**  
Mr. Nicofellow: "Do you play or sing, Miss De Sweet?"

Miss De Sweet: "No, Mr. Nicofellow; I have been kept so busy helping mother that I have never had time for music."

"Miss De Sweet, Mabel! I love you. Be mine!"—*New York Weekly.*

**One Class.**  
"The ideal country is that where there are no classes," sighed young Mr. Honey-moon.

"But there are no classes in this country, Alfred," said his fair young bride, stirring the batter for the cakes.

"Yes, there are. There are cooking classes," rejoined Alfred, and again he sighed deeply.—*Harper's Bazar.*

**Financial Courtesy.**  
Cashier: "Beg pardon, Mr. — but I thought I'd tell you that your account is overdrawn at the bank about three hundred dollars."

Depositor: "Well, what of it? Many times I have a surplus in the bank, but I don't hunt you up to remind you of it, do I?"—*Danville Breeze.*

**Could't Boil Them Soft.**  
Mistress: "Mary Ann, I told you to have the eggs soft boiled. These are as hard as bullets."

Mary Ann: "Sure, mum, they're ez soft ez I could get them. Oi kept on bilin' thim an' bilin' thim for nigh the whole mornin' an' not bit softer would they git."—*America.*

**Distinction Without a Difference.**  
"Is Miss Crochet a good singer?"

"Zinger! She can't sing for sour apples."

"But her name is on the concert programme for to-night."

"But, perhaps, you didn't notice that she is put down as a vocalist. A vocalist, my dear fellow, is one who vocalizes, but never sings."—*Boston Transcript.*

**An Insulted Man.**  
"Gus De Smith is very angry at you. He says you insulted him at the railroad depot the other day," remarked Hosteter McJinnis to Gilhooley.

"Yes, and I'll insult him worse still if I can lay my hands on him. The miserable scoundrel saw me going with my mother-in-law on one arm and my wife on the other, and he asked me if I wasn't going on a picnic trip."—*Texas Sittings.*

**A Terrible Dilemma.**  
First Russian Subject: "In a recent railroad accident the Czar's dog was killed, but the Czar escaped. Shall we look glad or sorry in public?"

Second Subject: "If we look glad, the police will say it is because the Czar's favorite dog was killed; if we look sorry, they will say it is because it was the dog and not the Czar that was killed. Either way we are lost. See you later in Siberia."—*Philadelphia Record.*

**"21 Plus," but Minus a Vote.**  
A Boston woman registering to vote gave her age as "21 plus."

"What do you mean by '21 plus,'" inquired the registrar.

"I mean, sir, that I am over 21," was the tart reply.

"We cannot allow any of your nonsense here," said the official. "You must give your exact age if you desire to be registered." The she persistently declined to do, and her name is not on the voting list.—*Waterbury American.*

**Only a Dim Recollection.**  
Two gentlemen met at the New York Grand Central Depot and engaged in conversation.

"I have seen you somewhere, but I am in the dark as to where it was."

"Well, I have a dim recollection of having seen you, too, somewhere."

"If one of you was in the dark, and the other has only a dim recollection, I think perhaps, you must have passed each other in the car in a railroad tunnel some years ago," observed a third party who was present.—*Sittings.*

**A Tiresome Caller.**  
Mrs. Winks: "Hold the baby a moment, there's a dear, I want to put

back these pictures I got out for Mrs. Minks to look at. Such a tiresome creature as she is. She was here for nearly half an hour this afternoon, and did nothing but talk about the baby."

Mr. Winks: "Bless his little heart. So the ladies come and sit and admire and talk about the little cherub, do they? Of course they do; they can't help loving—"

Mrs. Winks: "Gracious me! It wasn't my baby she talked about, it was her own."—*Philadelphia Record.*

**Improving a Proverb.**  
"I've always admired proverbs, my dear," Mr. Dusenberry said, as he rubbed his chin in a contemplative way.

"They are chock full of significance. They are laconic and logical. Now, for instance, there is the saying: 'Straws show which way the wind blows.' What could be more tersely—"

"Yes," interrupted Mrs. Dusenberry, with a twinkle in her starboard eye, "if you'd sift the ashes every morning, instead of letting me sift them, you'd know more about the direction of the wind than all the straws in creation would show you."—*Detroit Free Press.*

**She Needed Assurance.**  
"My dear," said young Flinkins to his newly married wife at the dinner table, "I must congratulate you on your bread—it is simply superb."

"Indeed?"

"Yes, and this steak. It is done just right—simply delicious."

"Does the coffee suit you?"

"It couldn't be surpassed."

"Harry," she said, rising and looking at him with a face that wore a mingled expression of sadness and distress, "tell me one thing; look me in the eye when you say it."

"What shall I say?" he asked in astonishment.

"Say that you are not deceitful."—*Merchant Traveler.*

**Western Industries.**  
Eastern Man (in the West): "Beg pardon, sir. I came West in hopes of bettering my condition, but everything has gone wrong, and I am now entirely without means."

Prominent Citizen: "Seems to me it's queer ye can't find something ye kin do. Understand farmin' sheep-raisin' or cattle-herdin'?"

"No, I am sorry to say, I do not."

"Up in gold and silver minin', maybe?"

"No, I know nothing about those industries."

"Huh! Go to storekeepin'."

"I have had no experience, and I have no capital."

"Well, well! What kin ye do? Kin ye shoot?"

"Yes. In the East I was the proprietor of a shooting gallery."

"Good! Try train robbin'."—*Philadelphia Record.*

**Betrayed Into a Commitment.**  
"Then this is your final answer, Miss Stubbles?"

"My final answer."

"Nothing can move you?"

"Nothing."

"Then my life will be a lonely one, and my fate a hard one, for my uncle with whom I lived has just died and left me—"

"Just died?"

"Yes, and left me—"

"That fact somewhat alters the case, Henry. I cannot be harsh to one who has sustained such recent bereavement. If I could believe that you are sincere

"Sincere! Oh, Miss Stubbles!"

"You have certainly made an impression on my heart. Give me time to think of it."

"How long?"

"After all, why think of it? Henry, I am yours."

"Oh! Genevieve!"

"Do not squeeze me so hard, Henry. Your poor uncle! Was he long ill?"

"Three days."

"It is too bad! You say he left you—"

"Yes, he has left me."

"How much?"

"How much? I said he had left me. He had nothing else to leave. I am alone in the world now, homeless, penniless, but with you by my side—Gracious, she's fainted."—*New York Sun.*

**Heart Failure.**  
The frequency of deaths attributed to "heart failure" gives a timely interest and value to a monograph by Dr. J. W. Dowling, Professor of Physical Diagnosis, Diseases of the Heart and Lungs, and Clinical Medicine at the New York Homeopathic Medical College. It bears the suggestive title: "Is the American Heart Weakening Out?"

Dr. Dowling concedes that disease of the heart is more common than formerly, or that physicians in the past failed to recognize the malady when it did exist. But he states, as the result of his long experience and special study, that "cardiac disease is not invariably fatal; that many apparently grave forms are entirely recovered from; that enlargement of the heart is not itself a disease, and that with a large majority of those supposed to be suffering from heart disease that organ is perfectly sound, or, if affected at all, is suffering secondarily to functional disturbances of organs remote from the heart and which are curable by proper hygienic measures."

This is reassuring, as far as it goes. But the doctor admits that the heart is worn out faster in this country than it used to be, or than it is in other lands, by the excessive excitement under which men labor here and the indiscretions of their lives in other directions. Mental over-work, accompanied by excesses in drinking and eating and failure to observe other laws of health, "will bring about conditions of the digestive organs which result in arterial changes that cause the heart to fail long before it should. The result is an increase of apoplexy, paresis and what is vaguely called 'heart disease.'"

Dr. Dowling believes prevention to be better than cure, and suggests that the great physician of the future will be he who protects men from preventable diseases. For those actually afflicted with heart trouble he quotes approvingly "three golden rules: (1) Take exercise without fatigue, (2) nutrition without stimulation and (3) amusement without excitement."—*New York World.*

No carstone can be used on any railway in New York.

# AN EMPEROR'S TROUBLES.

GERMANY'S RULER AFFECTED BY DEFORMITY AND DISEASE.

A Combination of Circumstances at His Birth Sent Him Through Life With a Withered Arm.

In Paris, two days ago, says a cablegram to the New York Sun, I talked about Emperor William with a friend whose fame as a medical man is world wide and obtained for your readers most interesting and definite information as to the young ruler's physical condition. The information may be relied upon as exact beyond any question.

"Young William was unlucky in the first place," said my friend, "in having a Princess for a mother, and equally so in having been born a Prince. Those two circumstances account for his unhappy deformity. The usually accepted accounts of its nature and origin are imaginative rubbish. The Crown Princess Frederick was, as is generally known, traveling in an out-of-way place at a very indiscreet period. The birth of the present German Emperor was unexpected and he was helped into the world by some obscure little doctor with an awe for royalty far in excess of his knowledge of surgery. If he had been allowed to think that his patient was simply an ordinary woman of strong physique, all would probably have been well; but the fact was carefully impressed upon him that he had in his hands the life of the future Queen, and the child would, perhaps, be heir to the Prussian throne. This so demoralized the little doctor that he added the strength of his own muscles to the forces of nature and so severed all the muscles of the infant's left arm."

"When I was called to Windsor by Queen Victoria to attend the little boy I saw at once that his case was hopeless. If he had been a grocer's son, some good doctor would have been called in, and some sound method of cure adopted and followed. As a Prince, however, he had to be seen by every good doctor, no system was followed out, and the worst possible result of the accident ensued, namely, complete atrophy of the arm."

"It is wasted completely away, and is probably smaller than when I examined him as a boy at Windsor. Fortunately such wonderful skill has been shown by the German surgeons as to save him from the mortification of having it plainly seen that one of his arms is simply the withered arm of a child. The withered limb is padded out in a most lifelike fashion, and not only that, but within the padding is a most wonderfully clever machine, a series of strings and cords acting like the muscles of the arm. These artificial muscles are connected with the good muscles of the shoulder most adroitly, so that while in a natural condition he would be incapable of moving his withered arm. This most ingenious mechanism enables him to impart to it movements that are almost lifelike. He can raise or lower his artificial hand and use it sufficiently well to guide carefully trained and broken chargers which are selected for him."

The readers of this letter will remember that I have frequently insisted upon the great gravity of the disease concentrated in the unlucky Emperor's head, and which is officially described as a slight affection of the ear. My statements as to the seriousness of this trouble were based upon authentic information from the Berlin court and are confirmed by the comment of the physician quoted above.

"The Emperor's deformity," said he, "is nothing, except as it mortifies and irritates an extremely proud and sensitive man; but the disease in his head is one which may have most serious consequences for all Europe. It may drive the Emperor to the most extravagant acts, or suddenly, by killing him, end the speculation as to what his career may be."

"I can tell you positively that it already makes him insane at intervals. He was insane when he delivered certain speeches which his advisers were compelled to revise and interpret officially. He was mentally deranged by his suffering and the direct effect of his malady upon the brain. All the skill of the doctors about him is concentrated to fight the disease that is growing in his head. Once already it has gone beyond the control of the doctors, and the Emperor suffered a most dreadful attack, all knowledge of which was carefully kept from the public. When the disease reaches a certain point there will come an explosion, and the Emperor will either die or become hopelessly insane."

"Just what the disease is I will not say. Its nature may be described as that of a tumor and an abnormal growth within the brain. The skill of his physicians may fight off the final stages of the disease for a longer period than at present seems probable, but there is very little hope that they will be able to cure it."

"The young Emperor is decidedly an unlucky man. Old Emperor William suffered, which is not generally known, from a form of epilepsy, and his grandson, who has inherited the trouble, is also afflicted with fits epileptic in character."

**Planting Seed by Artillery.**  
Alexander Nasmyth, the landscape painter, was a man fruitful in expedients. His son relates the following example of his ingenuity: The Duke of Athol consulted him as to some improvements which he desired to make in his woodland scenery near Dunkeld. Among other things, a certain rocky crag needed to be planted with trees, to relieve the grim barrenness of its appearance. The question was how to do it, as it was impossible for any man to climb the crag in order to set seed or plants in the clefts of the rock. A happy idea struck my father. Having observed in front of the castle a pair of small cannons, used for firing salutes on great days, it occurred to him to turn them to account. A tin-smith in the village was ordered to make a number of canisters with covers. The canisters were filled with all sorts of suitable tree seeds. The cannons were fired up against the high face of the rock. They burst and scattered the seed in all directions. Some years after, when my father revisited the place, he was delighted to find that his scheme of planting by artillery had proved completely successful; the trees were flourishing luxuriantly in all the recesses of the cliff.—*Arundel.*

**SELECT SIFTINGS.**  
Ten gum-chewing girls have been on exhibition in New York.

Easter Sunday will be twenty days after this year than it was last year.

In the Legislature of Pennsylvania there are six Browns, one White and a Green.

S. D. Thompson, of Vienna, Ga., has a curiosity in the shape of a puppy with six feet.

Dr. Carver, the great shot, has just broken with a rifle 10,000 glass balls in six days at Minneapolis.

Kansas boasts of having the largest two military reservations in the United States—Fort Leavenworth and Riley.

The cultivation of the pomegranate is increasing in California. The Mexicans consider it a valuable medicinal plant.

A Washington paper says that not a dollar of conscience money has been received at the United States Treasury for two years.

The birch rod used by the first teacher in a Vermont school-house over 100 years ago is said to be nailed over the present teacher's desk.

One of the greatest innovations in the English House of Parliament is the introduction of a bookcase in the Commons cloak-room. He is the first of his kind.

There is a big floating hotel at Jupiter, Fla., and its accommodations are to be considerably enlarged in expectation of an increase of Northern guests this winter.

A dog is employed to guard the mail bags at the postoffice in Allentown, Penn. He lies on the bags until they are taken care of, and allows no one to meddle with them.

Malcolm McMillan, of Catalone, Cape Breton, Nova Scotia, a native of Lockmaddy North-Uist, Scotland, is now 101 years of age, and all his senses are as good as when he was in his teens.

A new dye tried in a Maine dyehouse so softened the skin of the workmen's hands that the blood burst through. Every employee was affected and the establishment, in consequence, had to close down.

A farmer near Athens, Ga., began farming, having one horse, and that a mare. When she was twenty-eight years old she still worked, but was then assisted by her five colts that had grown to horsehood.

Valentine A. Abernathy, ninety-two years old, walked fifteen miles to the polls to vote in the county election at Alpharetta, Ga., and returned on foot. He has twenty-eight children and 63 grandchildren.

The name "Man Bote," in the laws of the Anglo-Saxons, denoted the compensation to be paid for killing a man. In King Ina's laws certain rates are fixed for the expiration of this crime, according to the quality of the person slain.

A second specimen of the bald-headed chimpanzee has just been added to the collection in the London Zoological Gardens. A fine adult female of the same species, known as "Sally," has long been one of the great attractions of the place.

The comet of 1858 was larger than any comet that has appeared since, though the comet of 1861 spread from the northern to the southern horizon. The comet of '58 was 42,000,000 miles in length; that of 1860, 23,000,000. The comet of 1861 was 24,000,000 miles in length.

Nancy Edgerly, of Wolfborough, N. H., claims to be one hundred and five years old, and says she should never have attained that age if, on the only occasion when the fever called a physician, she had not thrown all his medicines out of the window instead of taking them.

A Russian Princess, one of the greatest gamblers at Monte Carlo, appeared at the tables recently with a large rope, with which a murder had been committed, around her neck and a bull's horn under each arm. Notwithstanding these elaborate fetiches, her luck was exceedingly bad.

**Genuine and Artificial Honey.**  
Mr. Worthington G. Smith, the eminent microscopist, finds that genuine honey can be readily distinguished from manufactured honey by the microscope. The former has few or no sugar crystals and abounds with pollen grains, while the imitations have little else than these crystals, with rarely a trace of pollen grains. The honeyed taste of the manufactured article, he thinks, may come from honeycomb or bees wax being mashed up with the article used in the manufacture. Each class of plants has its own specific form of pollen grain, and Mr. Smith says that any one conversant with this branch of botany could tell from what part of the world the honey came, by studying the pollen grains it might contain. The honey he had was English honey, and it abounded with grains of Leguminosae, especially beans and clover, the English heath, and evening primroses. In America, however, bees freely visit Compositae—not, however, for honey, but for the pollen. They are, indeed, among the most popular of flowers with our pollen gatherers. As the bees make a separate task of honey-gathering from pollen-gathering, this may account for the rarity of the pollen grains of this order in honey.—*New York Independent.*

**A Chess-Playing Sultan.**  
The present Sultan of Turkey is one of the most enthusiastic chess amateurs in Europe. He will play the game for hours without intermission, and will not allow any matter of state to interfere with the problem in which at the time he is engaged. His ministers often find themselves unable to approach the imperial presence for the reason that the Sultan is deep in a game. They and their statecraft have to wait until the Sultan has checkmated his adversary or decided upon the next move. Abdul Hamid has his own chess player, a Hunzarian, who receives a handsome salary for letting the Sultan win a few games off him each day. It is said that the present court chessman's predecessor was dismissed from office because he was generally insistent on profiting by his superior skill, and checkmated his imperial antagonist every time. The Hunzarian master therefore plays a very poor game to the Sultan, and makes a point of looking crestfallen at each defeat, whereas the thirty-fifth representative of the House of Othman crows with delight and claps his hands.—*London Court Journal.*

# MAKING POSTAGE STAMPS.

ALL THE STAMPS MANUFACTURED IN NEW YORK.

Great Precautions to Prevent Any Going Astray—How Stamps are Sent to Postmasters.

The millions of people who dampen the back of a postage stamp and stick it on the corner of an envelope have but little idea of the precaution adopted and constant vigilance practiced by Uncle Sam's officials to prevent any of them going astray until the Government has been properly recompensed for them. All postage stamps used in this country are manufactured in New York and pass through the registry department of the General Postoffice in being sent to their destination. The requisitions from postmasters throughout the country vary in value from \$1 to \$200,000. The latter figure is the highest that has ever been reached at any one time, and was made by the Postmaster of this city. As superintendent of the registry department of the New York Postoffice, the work of handling the stamps comes under the supervision of Mr. J. J. Phillips.

"There are quite a few million stamps used daily," he said to a Star reporter.

"The general public has but little idea of the method in which stamps are ordered and delivered. When the postmaster of Jaytown, in Montana, wants a hundred dollars' worth of stamps he forwards his order to the Third Assistant Postmaster of Washington and it is recorded alphabetically. When twenty-one orders have been recorded under the letter 'J' the sheet containing the orders is duplicated and one copy sent here to the American Bank Note Company, who print the stamps per the order. The work is performed under the supervision of agents of the Government. For instance, say the order calls for 6000 sheets of paper. This number of sheets are taken from the vault and counted. A receipt is given for them. If one sheet is spoiled in any manner it is taken charge of by the agents, who forward it to Washington with their statements sworn to before a notary public, and another sheet of blank paper is returned in its place.

"When the printing of the stamps is complete we are notified by the company, and an hour or two later they come over to this department in iron safes. A duplicate of the original order accompanies them, and we check each individual order and furnish the company with a receipt. Its future course, until arriving at its destination, is that of ordinary registered matter, with the exception that the postmaster receiving the package must acknowledge it to the department at Washington and also to this office. The orders for stamps vary in number. Philadelphia, Boston and Chicago frequently order \$75,000 worth at a time, and it is not unusual to get a \$20,000 request from Brooklyn. The largest demand is, of course, for two-cent stamps and the smallest for ninety-cent ones."

"Does a package of stamps ever go astray?"

"Yes, they have gone astray. Then the 'tracer' is used. It is a description of the package, containing its number, the number of the pouch it was sent in, the number of the rotary lock, the hour it left this office, the route it was sent by, and all details. Attached to this are duplicate coupons, and it is sent in the same manner as the package. The first mail agent fills up both coupons, tears one off and forwards it here, and the rest is sent on to the next agent. Each one has received for the package, so the spot where it went astray is easily located. For instance, say the mail bag was burned in a railway accident. The identical package is traced down to the hour the accident occurs, and then the inspector of the division where the accident happened takes the case, and if he is satisfied the package was destroyed he notifies us and we send the Bank Note Company 'Blank Vanilla 565.' This is a printed sheet containing numerous questions, such as 'Name of Clerk who did up package,' 'Name of Government agent checking them,' etc. This statement is sworn to and forwarded to the Third Assistant Postmaster, to whom the 'tracer' has also been sent, and he issues an order for the duplication of the registration. Postmasters, as a rule, order once a quarter, and only sufficient stamps are printed to fill the order. They are not kept in stock like ordinary goods. The Bank Note Company are under heavy bonds, and they take every precaution to assure the safety of the engraved plates. The latter are kept in a vault, of which only certain members of the company possess the combination. They are taken out only on the presence of a Government agent, and received for as they leave and enter the vault. The business is conducted under a perfect system, and it would be almost impossible for impressions to be printed secretly."

"How many go postmasters make a settlement with the department?"

"There is no set time for them to do so. Their accounts are supposed to be balanced daily, and as a rule they are, for they never know at what moment a stranger may slip into their office with credentials ordering any and every postmaster to turn over their books to him. Country postmasters entertain the idea that inspectors are sent from Washington, which is a mistake. The country is sectioned off into divisions, under charge of certain inspectors, and a man can be on the grounds in a very few hours after being notified by the department at Washington, in addition to which they are generally pretty well posted on the men in their own division. An inspector is an accountant; a sort of general detective, and is usually a very shrewd man."

**Nitro-Glycerine in Kidney Disease.**  
Nitro-glycerine bids fair, says the doctors, to become an important remedy for diseases of the kidneys; and experiments are now making in cases of Bright's disease. Nitro-glycerine of a pure quality, possessing all the explosive powers of the substance, is prepared in alcohol (which removes the explosive quality) in the proportion of one part of the nitro-glycerine to ninety-nine of alcohol, and is then prepared with sugar or milk in tablets. A patient in a Philadelphia hospital has had the dose increased until now he is taking eighty grains a day. He has Bright's disease, and the effects are said to be highly satisfactory.

# WISE WORDS.

Guard against quarrelsomeness. Home is the dearest place on earth. A guilty conscience makes cowards of us all. Willfulness is no mark of grace or wisdom. It is the very reason some people are not happy, because they think others are happier. No person need make a great effort in the affectation of manners, it is noticeable enough. It is a good thing to possess confidence in others, but much safer to depend upon yourself. One of the causes that leads us to misfortune is that we live according to the example of others. Everybody is hacking and hewing each other, trying to make a man better than he was born. Your goodness must have some edge to it; else it is none. Nothing is at last sacred but the integrity of your own mind. Public opinion is the strongest factor in putting down any evil, and it is made up of private opinion, openly expressed and heartily followed. Be cheerful; do not brood over fond hopes unrealized until a chain-link after link, is fastened on each thought and wound about the heart. Nature intended you to be the fountain-spring of cheerfulness and social life, and not the traveling monument of despair and melancholy. As it is the manly man who wins and satisfies a good woman, so it is the womanly woman who pleases and retains the desirable man. She need not be soft or silly, or weak or nervous—she may be strong, vigorous, resolute and brave; but, whatever she is, she must be womanly in order to please. He who amasses wealth, not as an equitable return for value given, but by underhand dealing or oppression of the poor, or gambling on a high or low scale, has been engaged in no honorable competition. He who climbs into power, not by proving himself the fittest man to wield it, but by pushing others down and crowding them out, desecrates the name of emulation. Horsemanship of Mexican Youngsters. One of the finest and most inspiring sights of small-town life in Mexico is the horsemanship of the boys from eight to seventeen—perfect young Centaurs, as much at home in the saddle as Arabs. How they go thundering through the streets, what marvelously short turns they make, and how instantaneously they come to a short stop in a headlong gallop! These country towns of Mexico are the nurseries, so to speak, of the national cavalry, an arm of the service in which Mexico excels. The finest sight in the world, one on which the gods must look down approvingly, is a high-spirited lad astride a good horse. A Mexican boy takes to the back of a horse as a Cape Cod boy does to a boat. At no age is a rider bolder than in that enchanted period of existence lying between childhood and manhood. A Mexican lad, in default of a saddle, will enjoy himself hugely bareback. He early learns to use the rope or riata, and, beginning with lassoing dogs and pigs, he advances to mules and cows, and finally essays the roping of a lively bull. So expert do they become that in war they frequently drag their enemies from their saddles by a skillful cast of the rope. Some of my younger friends there seem to me to live an horseback. They come home at noon to snatch a bite, as most boys will, but off they are again on their tireless horses. They have the good fortune to live in a country which enjoys a



# Arlington Advocate

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ADVERTISING RATES.  
Reading Notices, per line, 25 cents  
Special Notices, 15 " " " "  
Religious and Obituary Notices, per line, 10 " " " "  
Ordinary Advertisements, per line, 8 " " " "  
Marriages and Deaths—free.

## New District Court.

The following is the wording of a petition being generally circulated in this and neighboring towns:—

To the Honorable Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts in General Court assembled.

The undersigned petitioners, citizens of Lexington, Bedford, Arlington and Belmont, respectfully represent that public necessity and convenience require that the towns of Arlington, Lexington, Belmont and Bedford constitute a judicial district, under the jurisdiction of a court to be held at Arlington, subject to all the provisions of law applicable in common to Police and District Courts.

A week or two ago a correspondent in these columns made a warm defense of Judge Keyes, who presides over the Concord court, and gave reasons why there should be no change. We published the article without comment, hoping that some one interested in the new departure might give reasons therefore; but as no one is inclined to do so, it seems best to name a few reasons why it is desirable a court should be established at Arlington. Arlington and Belmont interests are no better served at Cambridge than Lexington and Bedford are by the court at Concord, and in saying this we cast no reflection upon those presiding in either court. Instances could be multiplied almost indefinitely to prove the truth of the assertion, particularly along the line of liquor prosecutions, and if any word or influence of ours can hasten the establishment of the court prayed for by the petitioners it shall be freely and heartily given.

## Rev. Dr. Mason's Resignation.

There has been a call for the letter of Rev. Dr. Mason, resigning his pastorate of the Arlington Orthodox Congregational church, which through the kindness of Mrs. Mason, we are able to respond to. The letter is dated at Washington, D. C., Jan. 16, 1889, addressed to the members of the church, and is as follows:—

"DEAR FRIENDS:—The absence of your pastor, especially at this season of the year, and when you have been called to part with two honored and beloved members, cannot fail to be a disadvantage and a hindrance, as it is a burden. It is an unnecessary burden, and one that I am no longer willing that you should bear. Although I shall be quite ready to resume work two months from now, I will not ask you to wait so long and therefore, in justice to myself and out of consideration for you, do now, with sincere regret, tender my resignation, to take effect immediately, or at such time as shall be most convenient and suitable. I need not say that this action causes me pain. The years spent in Arlington have been among the most important in my life. They are full of pleasant memories. It has been a period of great spiritual fruitfulness in my own religious experience. Since coming among you I have begun to live in a larger, higher way than ever before. I have looked forward with joy, and something like exultation, to future opportunities of declaring in your hearing, and for your comfort, the unsearchable riches of Jesus Christ. But He who appoints all his messengers, and sends them where He wants them, will find some one else who will supply all your need. Committing you to His divine grace, constant care, and changeless love, I am very sincerely and affectionately, your friend and pastor.

EDWARD B. MASON.  
At the annual meeting of the church, held Wednesday evening, action was taken on the above letter of resignation. A motion to accept the same, accompanied with appropriate resolution, was adopted, and the clerk was directed to notify the parish of the action of the church, accompanied with the recommendation that the pastor's salary be continued to April 1, and he be given the use of the parsonage until Oct. 1. A committee will be named at the church meeting this evening to confer and unite with a similar committee of the parish in calling an ecclesiastical council to officially dissolve the connection between pastor and people, at a date yet to be decided upon. It is hoped that before that date arrives Dr. Mason's health will allow of his return to Arlington to take formal leave, from the pulpit or in some social way, of the church under his care during the past six years.

Citizens' Law and Order League of the United States will hold its seventh annual meeting in the City of Boston, on the 18th and 19th days of February, 1889. It is proposed to entertain the distinguished visitors who will be present from other states at a public dinner in Faneuil Hall, on the evening of the 18th, to have two business sessions in the Melancon, Tremont Temple, at ten o'clock a. m., and two o'clock p. m., on the 19th, and a large public meeting in Tremont Temple on the evening of the 19th.

## CURRENT TOPICS.

\*The speech of Hon. John Sherman this week was in refreshing contrast to much that has been written and published on the Samoan difficulty of late. He expressed the true American idea.

\*The venerable Dr. Holmes has presented his valuable library of medical works to the Medical Library Association of Boston. The books are the result of more than fifty years of judicious buying and gifts from several of the authors of the works presented.

\*In all his recent speeches Rev. Hugh Montgomery has cleared away the complications purposely introduced into the temperance discussion by the appeal of the liquor interests to the cider makers. The constitutional prohibition amendment does not refer to cider; only to the manufacture of alcohol as a beverage.

\*Rev. E. C. Hood, pastor of the Congregational church at West Meeford, has resigned on account of ill health, and will go abroad at an early date. His pastorate has been a successful one in every way, and his departure is a loss to our neighboring village it will not be easy to replace.

\*The friends of the International Copyright bill are not entirely without hope that their bill may pass the House of Representatives at this session, as it has already passed the Senate. A careful canvass of the House satisfies them that they have at least three-fourths of the House with them, and the only question is as to whether they can secure consideration for the bill.

\*Speaking of the "single-tax movement," the Cambridge Daily says:—

"It is not likely that any action will be taken this year, for laws relating to taxation are so firmly established that they can only be changed after years of taxation. The law abolishing double taxation of mortgaged real estate was not passed until there had been many years of agitation, though it now seems so just that few ask for a return to the old system."

\*The Fifth Regiment will go to New York as escort to the State's representatives at the centennial celebration of the inauguration of Washington as President of the United States. This is a selection that will gratify many people in this section, inasmuch as the regiment's gallant commander and one of its finest companies are the pride of Cambridge friends of the militia and Somerville and Woburn have companies in the regiment.

\*Monday evening Post 30, G. A. R., of Cambridge, closed its fair in Union Hall, run all last week, and the Daily of that city pronounces it the most successful ever held, although there was nothing in the shape of lotteries allowed. The churches rendered substantial aid, several of them taking up collections and the net result will be about \$3,500 added to the relief fund of this wide-awake Post.

\*The Lewiston Journal remarks that it has been the good fortune of Maine to be governed by the Republican party, with two short interruptions, for the last quarter of a century; and now, with a debt of less than \$4,000,000 she can sell her 3 per cent bonds at a premium. This leads the Journal to wonder what would be offered for a Virginia 3 per cent bond, and it refers the question to those mung-wump papers which are constantly slandering Maine Republican politicians and denouncing them as spoilers of the worst stripe.

\*At the bi-monthly meeting of the America Peace Society, last Monday, Rev. G. W. Cutter, of Buffalo, formerly of Arlington, was appointed to represent the Society in Europe, and especially at the Universal Peace Congress to be held in Paris next summer. The other delegates appointed are Hon. E. S. Tobey, of Boston, Rev. R. B. Howard, of Arlington, and Warren A. Reed, Esq., of Brockton. There are to be seven in all. Mr. Howard, who is secretary of the Society, expects to visit the various Arbitration societies in Europe earlier in the season, and meet the other delegates at Paris.

\*The junior member of the firm of Lee & Shepard, book publishers, died quite suddenly a few days ago. No man in the business was better or more favorably known than Charles A. B. Shepard, and that feeling found expression in the following resolutions passed by the book trade at a meeting held on Tuesday:—

Resolved, That while we mourn the loss of one whose memory is endeared to us by his many genial qualities, we bow with submission to the will of Him, the wisdom of whose ways we cannot doubt.

Resolved, That we here give expression to our admiration and respect for his bonesty of purpose, his integrity of character, his vigorous individuality, his love of truth with scorn of all that was false, and for his generous and kindly qualities of head and heart which made a lasting bond of sympathy with all who knew him.

Resolved, That in his death we recognize that of one who for more than 40 years was an active and prominent member of the book trade, and whose ability, energy and tireless industry would have made a marked man in any profession, in any community; and that in his removal the trade has suffered an abiding loss.

Resolved, That to his life-long friend and surviving business partner, with whom the cordial relations of a quarter of a century are now severed, and to his family, we tender our sincere sympathy in their bereavement.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased and to his former partner in business.

\*The Art Amateur for February gives two colored plates, a charming little moonlight landscape and the first of a series of fern designs for china decoration. The black-and-white designs include Easter decorations, a large four-page design for a screen panel, the first of a series representing the seasons; designs for a plate, two salad-plates, a fish-plate and a Royal Worcester vase, a striking double-page wild-rose design for a carved and perforated panel, and a pleasing tapestry decoration after Boucher. The frontispiece is a specially fine "Head of a Creole." The practical articles relate to still life, flower, water-color and tapestry painting, Easter decoration and home adornment. A second useful letter is given, addressed to a young lady. Amateur photography, for beginners especially, receives great attention. Articles of particular interest are "Hints from Japanese homes," Mr. Kunz's talks about jade, the review of the Architectural League's exhibition, "Greta's Boston Letter," and, of course, "My Note Book." Price 35 cents. Montague Marks, Pub., 23 Union Square, New York.

## Old Boston.

We are indebted to an "Old Boston Boy," writing for the columns of the Budget, for the following sketch of some old landmarks of the olden time, inroads of business upon localities where dwell influential Boston citizens, and the changes in some of the old streets, which we believe our readers will peruse with interest and profit.

He remarks that the vast strides of advancing business interests have materially changed the aspects of old Boston, yet so rapid are they that only old citizens critically observe and comment upon them. Persons from all portions of New England who came here to seek their fortunes, and have resided in Boston a series of years, cannot be expected to notice these changes, having no standpoint from which to make comparisons. The native-born citizen, or the party of more than middle age who has resided here nearly a life-time, can well remember the old localities and landmarks, and readily, if an observing person with a retentive memory, recall how they appeared in former days.

It is hard to believe that all the territory between Broad and Essex streets, including Fort Hill and all the streets running from it, with Purchase, High, Atkinson, Congress, Federal, Milk, Pearl, Summer, South, Bedford, Lincoln, Kingston, Arch, Franklin, Hawley, Columbia and Rowe streets, with such popular localities as Winthrop, Otis, and Chauncey places, all filled with the residences of wealthy and well-to-do citizens could have been so entirely given over to trade in so short a time.

Scarcely a dwelling house remains in this large district. The same changes apply to Tremont from Court to Boylston streets, including School, Bromfield, Winter, West, and a liberal share of Washington street, including Temple place, Avon and Central places. Business occupied all this large tract, the only dwelling house in occupancy by owners being the Inches property on Tremont, near Mason street.

The West End, not being eligible for business purposes, has not met with such radical changes, yet it, like the North End, has been deserted, or nearly so, by its original families. Bowdoin square, once the choicest, and by far the most aristocratic locality of its size in Boston, has for years been deserted by its old families, and Somerset, Bulfinch, Temple, Bowdoin and Hancock streets are principally occupied by boarding-house keepers.

Even that once favored abode of many wealthy and aristocratic families, which combined elegant retirement with near access to business quarters, Pemberton square, was long since despoiled of its charms to accommodate an army of hungry lawyers and their unfortunate clients.

Large portions of aristocratic Mount Vernon and Beacon streets are deserted by the ton. It is not the intention of the writer to moralize on these changes, for it is evident enough that Boston proper will ultimately be given over to trade, and her fashionable citizens will remove to what are now regarded as remote suburbs.

The value of land in Boston, now eligible for business purposes, has so increased that builders are driven to encroaching upon the sky. Fifty dollars a square foot entitles the purchaser to build a "mansion in the skies," as it costs nothing but the labor and material to build upward. A six-story building used to be considered a lofty structure; now it is a mere shanty beside its twelve and fourteen-story neighbor.

The movements of business men to congregate in localities contiguous to the great depots of the Boston & Albany, Old Colony and New York & New England roads has produced many striking changes in the value of property thus located. The vast boot, shoe, and leather interest, commencing in Pearl street has absorbed Congress, High, Purchase, a portion of Federal and Summer streets, South, Lincoln, Beach, and now Essex street, so long neglected will soon be utilized by these enterprising dealers. The wool dealers, who have shared this territory to a greater or less extent, have erected their immense ware houses on Atlantic avenue, and will ere long erect others. That portion of Essex street in process of improvement, between Kingston and South streets, until recently has been conspicuous for a number of ancient dwelling-houses. One recently destroyed, on the corner of Essex and Columbia streets, was a picturesque old mansion of very great age, which had a history. In ancient times it was occupied by Mrs. Sheaffe, a wealthy and aristocratic lady, whose son entertained the famous Earl Percy there for a time. A large new building now occupies the site of the interesting old house. On the corner of Essex and what is now Edinboro street, resided in 1828 the famous painter, Gilbert Stuart.

The ancient distillery between Lincoln and South streets, in the rear of what was once occupied by the "Crystal Palace," but now by Farlow's new block, has perfumed the air of that neighborhood since 1714—175 years. It is not now the home of departed spirits, for it is still in operation night and day. What a history is suggested by this long record of rum manufacture!

The most prominent features of Essex street were the two gigantic elm trees which once stood opposite Oliver place. They were removed several years ago, under the pretence that they obstructed travel.

They were the largest and oldest trees in Boston, and were really vegetable curiosities. The most expert antiquarians never knew their age. Dr. Shurtleff, who knew as much about Boston as any other party that ever lived within its boundaries, informed the writer that he had made persistent researches to find out their history, but never succeeded. The "oldest inhabitant" had no traditions regarding them. They should have been spared. They were doubtless older than the city of Boston. The improvements now being made by Mr. Ames will obliterate one noted old locality, Essex place. This was once the centre of a once fashionable neighborhood. Some of the best citizens of Boston resided there and in its immediate vicinity. The street then faced the waters of the South Bay, which were not then polluted as at the present time, but presented a smooth, sparkling surface of several miles in extent. The houses then erected were especially favored by this beautiful marine view, and by the cool and healthful breezes wafted over its shores.

The Samoan question may be thus briefly outlined:—

"The Samoan or Navigator Islands trouble is caused by German aggressiveness seeking control of territory to which both England and the United States have at least an equal claim. In 1873 the people of these islands desired to put themselves under the protection of this country. Our consul there agreed to this, but the act was disavowed by our Government, and the consul was recalled for exceeding authority. In 1889 the king of the Samoan Islands made a treaty giving equal commercial privileges to England and to the United States. About the same time Germany was admitted to equal rights. To secure exclusive control for Germany of these islands a new king has been set up and kept in power by German influence."

Within the past eight weeks Mr. J. H. Hartwell, the undertaker, has taken charge of the remains of twenty-one persons. Since Jan 1st there have been twelve deaths of citizens of Arlington.

One of the most delightful of Susan Coolidge's stories, "Who ate the Queen's luncheon?" opens the February WIDE AWAKE, with a beautiful frontispiece by Garrett. Another short story as singularly humorous, a valentine story, is entitled "The Apple of Discord," and will entertain all the grammar-school boys and girls; it is by Georgianna Washington. "Princess Mayblossom" by Annette Lyster, with its eight pictures, is a dainty fairy story. "Children in Italian Sculpture," by Mabel F. Robinson, is a model art paper for young people, with interesting pictures. The serial stories by J. T. Trowbridge and Margaret Sidney are very popular for family reading—a genial happy home element pervades both; Phronsie's "dragons" are irresistible. "The Tupper Children" is a short story of the old war-days, by Miss A. G. Plympton, full of dash and fun. "Forty-eight Hours a Day" will interest all astronomically-minded young folk and their elders as well. "Nonsense Animals" is very amusing and affords a hint for home-fun of an evening. "An Old-Fashioned Boat" is an interesting chapter in the progress of invention, by Ernest Ingersoll. Mrs. Sallie Joy White, in her chapter on "The Use of the Oven," tells how potatoes are baked in the Boston public schools. Mrs. Goddard Orpen gives the history of the famous Spanish crown pearl, the Pelegrina. Prof. Starr, in his geological series, describes some of the gnawings of "The Tooth of Time." In the new department, "Men and Things," are all sorts of original anecdotes and breezy "short talk." The poems of the number are many and good, the Ramona, Post-Office, Puzzle and C. Y. F. R. U. sections very full and entertaining. Only \$2.40 a year. D. Lothrop Company, Boston.

Medical men often puzzle themselves over the large sale that Dr. Hall's Baby Syrup enjoys. Its great popularity is due only to the excellent qualities possessed by this household medicine. 25 cents.

If you want to feel well and lively use Laxador. All druggists keep it. Price only 25 cents.

## Deaths.

In East Lexington, Jan. 27, S. Follen Lothrop, aged 47 years, 8 months.  
In Arlington, Jan. 30, Richard W. Hilliard, aged 71 years, 2 months.  
In Arlington, Jan. 30, Dorothy C. daughter of George H. and Hattie M. Haskell, aged 10 months.

Subscription renewals are now in order and will be gladly received.

## Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

### PROBATE COURT.

To the next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of JESSE P. BACON, alias JESSE BACON, late of Arlington, in said County, deceased, intestate:

WHEREAS, application has been made to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to George P. Wick and Harry W. Peiron, both of Arlington, in said County of Middlesex, and to exempt them from giving surety or securities on their bonds, pursuant to statute. You are hereby cited to appear at said Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fourth Tuesday of February next, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.

And the said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the ARLINGTON ADVOCATE, printed at Arlington, the last publication to be two days at least before said Court. Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Register, Judge of said Court, this twenty-ninth day of January, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine.

J. H. TYLER, Register.

### DOG LOST.

Black and White Shepherd Dog with Tassels, white breast and ring around the neck; white tips tail, white paws and black legs with a little black body and tail. Answered to the name "Mac" no collar. The dog was last seen in Arlington, on Teal street.

## Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

### PROBATE COURT.

To the next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of ELIZA A. NORTON, late of Arlington, in said County, deceased, intestate:

WHEREAS, application has been made to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Alfred Norton, of Arlington, in said County of Middlesex, and to exempt him from giving surety or securities on his bond pursuant to statute. You are hereby cited to appear at said Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fourth Tuesday of February next, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.

And the said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the ARLINGTON ADVOCATE, printed at Arlington, the last publication to be two days at least, before said Court. Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Register, Judge of said Court, this twenty-ninth day of January, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine.

J. H. TYLER, Register.

## DO YOU

Always go there? "Yes, always, in fact not only do I, but my whole family, and indeed all my friends." The above is a portion of a conversation carried on by two ladies in a street car. They were speaking of the best place to get Photographs taken, and the one addressed very wisely recommended the Studio of FACH BROTHERS, on Main Street, Cambridge, near Beck Hall, as the establishment to go to, saying as above, that they always went there.

H. WILLIAM TUPPER, Manager and Photographer.

Jan 25

## ELMER A. WINSHIP, Upholsterer & Furniture Repairer.

Will answer all calls for work at houses, and repairs of all kinds. Samples of goods furnished. Call chairs, 65 cents; Patent seat, 50 cents.

P. O. BOX 335, ARLINGTON.

Jan 10/89

## PEERLESS DYES ARE THE BEST.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

## Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

### PROBATE COURT.

To the Heirs-at-Law, next of Kin, and all other persons interested in the Estate of HENRY MOTT, late of Arlington, in said County, deceased:

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by William H. H. Tuttle, who prays that letters of administration with the will annexed may be issued to him, the executor named in said will having declined the trust. You are hereby cited to appear at said Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the second Tuesday of February next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the ARLINGTON ADVOCATE, printed at Arlington, the last publication to be two days at least, before said Court. Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Register, Judge of said Court, this twenty-second day of January, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine.

Jan 25 J. H. TYLER, Register.

## Dr. J. I. PEATFIELD, DENTIST.

Rooms 4 & 5 Savings Bank Building, Arlington.

Special Attention Given to Filling.

## W. Whytal, DEALER IN

Staple and Fancy Groceries!

Is selling

Groceries of Every Description at Lowest Boston Prices.

American Milling Co.'s Flour,

(the best flour in the market, sold in Arlington only by W. Whytal.)

Washington's Best, Hillsbury's Best, Arlington Ave.,

Near R. R. Crossing,

Arlington, Mass.

FREDERICK LEMME, FLORIST.

Choice Green-House Flowers, Bouquets, Anthers, Crowns and Crosses. Floral Decorations of every description. Plants Re-potted with Prepared Soil.

PLEASANT STREET ARLINGTON, MASS.

TELEPHONE NO. 6793.

James H. Fernoy, BILL POSTER,

Arlington, Mass.

Orders left at Advocate Office will receive prompt attention.

## Boots, Shoes, & Rubbers.

The largest and best Stock ever shown in Arlington.

Ladies fine Hand-sewed, Straight

Goat Walking Boots - \$4.00.

Misses and Childrens Calf Fox School

Boots (New Line),

And every kind of Ladies', Misses', and

Children's the Market affords.

GENTS' GOODS

From the Heaviest Kip Boots to the finest French Calf,

In Full Stock.

BOYS' SHOES,

ALL GRADES,

Rubber Goods of every description in the Market.

MEN'S AND BOYS' Ready Made Clothing, Over Coats,

Reefers, Ulsters,

Men's Rubber Coat Leather Jackets, Oil Cloth Suits, Choice Set of fine, all Wool Flannels.

Large Stock of Gloves, Hats and Caps, New Lot.

Gents' Furnishing Goods,

Everything for Men's and Boy's wear may be found with us, and at the OLD CORNER STORE.

L. C. TYLER.

Agent for National Steam Laundry and Malden Dye House.

C. M. HALL,

PLEASANT ST. Arlington,

DEALER IN

CHOICE FAMILY

Groceries

Flour, Butter, Cheese,

Fancy Groceries of all Varieties,

CANNED GOODS, ETC.

Special attention is called to the

WHITE ELEPHANT FLOUR,

The Best in the Market,

and as it is received direct from the Mill we are enabled to sell it at the

Lowest Boston Prices.

GIVE US A CALL.

A. J. TILLSON,

Real Estate and Mortgages,

OFFICE:

R. W. Shattuck's Hardware Store, Arlington.

The undersigned offers his services to all desiring to buy or sell, hire or let Real Estate in this vicinity. His entire attention will be given to the business, and his terms will be reasonable. Real Estate cared for, Rents collected and promptly returned to the owners.

Money to Loan on Mortgages.

Satisfactory references given.

A. J. TILLSON.

GEORGE E. MUZZEY,

DEALER IN

LUMBER!

Lime, Cement, Hair, etc.,

and Building Materials Generally.

Agent for Bradley's, Chittenden's and Pacific Guano Co.'s FERTILIZERS of all kinds, and Akron Drain Pipe.

DOORS, WINDOWS, SASHES, BLINDS,

on hand and furnished to order; also

Outside Windows, Doors & Weather Strips

OFFICE AND YARDS, MAIN ST., LEXINGTON.

If any dealer says he has the W. L. Douglas shoe without name and price stamped on the bottom, put him down as a fraud.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

Best in the world. Examined by U. S. GEN. INSPECTION. \$3.00 HAND-SEWED WELT SHOE. \$2.50 POLICE AND FARMERS SHOE. \$2.50 KIP VALUE CALF SHOE. \$2.50 WORKINGMAN'S SHOE. \$2.50 and \$1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES. All made in America. Sole and Last.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3 SHOE FOR LADIES.

Best Material. Best Style. Best Fitting. W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

FOR SALE BY

L. C. TYLER, ARLINGTON AVE.



### EAST LEXINGTON LOCALS.

—The Roundabout Club met last evening with the Misses Fiske.

—Remember the party this evening, under the auspices of the Independent Club. The programme will be good, and a social time is promised.

—Rev. Mr. Thompson preached last Sabbath from the words found in Luke 10:28: "And he said unto him, Thou hast answered right; this do and thou shalt live."

—The entertainment consisting of the farce, "Class Day," and the "Peake Sisters," with music interspersed, will be repeated by the urgent request of some of our people, on Wednesday evening, Feb. 6th. It is hoped there will be a full house, for it deserves repetition and you cannot invest twenty-five cents in a better way.

—Died suddenly in East Lexington, Jan. 27th, G. Follen Lohpp, son of Stillman and Abigail Robbins Lohpp, born in Lexington, May 1, 1841. After being educated in our public schools, he began early a business career in Portsmouth, N. H., and later went to New York city. He was endowed with remarkable business ability, and for many years was a very successful merchant. He was among the first to develop in this country the manufacture of lighter fabrics in rubber, but for the past few years financial reverses and broken health have prevented him from engaging actively in business. Among the many good qualities which have endeared him to a large circle of friends, were great kindness of heart and a generosity which was unbounded almost to a fault. He married, Nov. 13, 1867, Miss S. J. Holbrook, of Winchester, who has been a most faithful wife, and who is now left with his mother and brother to mourn his loss. Funeral services were held at his mother's residence, Tuesday, Jan. 29th. Rev. Mr. Thompson officiating. The remains were conveyed to the receiving tomb to await final burial at Mt. Auburn in the spring.

—The following letter was read after the morning service at the Follen church, last Sabbath, and we will insert the reply which was sent from the Follen church by the committee which were appointed and the pastor.

The people of Unity church, Hinsdale, Ill., send greeting to the Unitarian church at East Lexington with cordial invitation to be present at the dedication of their new church home on the JAMES VAN KENNEDY.

Chairman of Board of Trustees. W. C. GANNETT, Minister.

evening of January 30, 1889, at 7 o'clock.

Follen church to Unity church, Greeting and Congratulations:

Your invitation to be present at the dedication of your church home was received to-day. We rejoice with you that you are to have such a home. In the spirit that makes it such, we shall be with you as the service proceeds, though bodily we shall be far away. Your minister once administered to us; and though you have his bodily presence, we cannot admit that he is not our minister still. The ministry of such as he never comes to an end with any people. By virtue of this bond we ask to be included with you as one people in this glad service. Your church is our church and our church is your church. Distance does not divide or separate us. We cherish the same hopes, we stand for the same things and by these are we made one.

—A multiplicity of news recently has prevented us from inserting the following which appeared in the Christian Register, the first of this month and which may interest some of Rev. Mr. Braintree's former parishioners. "The Duxbury Unitarian society celebrated Christmas with a Christmas concert in the church Sunday evening and a Christmas tree in the Academy hall the following night. The exercises on both occasions were very interesting and will long be remembered by all who participated in them. At the concert a fine programme was rendered by the children of the Sunday school, under the efficient leadership of the superintendent, the church was appropriately decorated and an audience of about four hundred people were present. In addition to the Christmas tree on Monday evening, there was an entertainment and a Santa Claus and a collation, the last being in charge of ladies of the society who are very actively engaged in promoting its interests. At present the outlook for the old church is a most encouraging one; the attendance at the Sunday morning service is very good and pastor and people are united in the common effort of increasing the moral and spiritual welfare of the community.

—The entertainment at the Village Hall, last Friday evening, commenced with orchestra selections, Messrs. E. Tyler and Kauffmann playing on the violin, Arthur Tyler on the cornet, and Ellsworth Pierce on the piano, which was highly appreciated by the audience. The cast of characters in the farce was as follows: Hon. John Buncombe, Mr. Maynard; Frank Buncombe, Mr. Childs; Ned Taylor, Mr. Smith; Howard, Mr. Pierce; students, Mr. Kauffmann, Lottie Taylor, Miss Maynard, Olive Hale, Miss Wentworth, Mrs. Taylor, Mrs. Maynard. Some of the players are veterans in the service, and though we have great expectations from them that the realization will be in excess, has become a truism. Some were new recruits and performed their parts remarkably well. A violin duet by Messrs. Tyler and Kauffmann followed the farce, a vocal duet by Miss Higgins and Mrs. Russell, of Arlington, which was greatly applauded. Then came a series of pictures and a banjo selection by Mr. E. Morton Paine. He is evidently master of the instrument, and after relieving a hearty encore played "The Imitation of the chorus of church bells," and other selections. The last thing on the programme was "The Peake sisters" (from Alaska), and it was a unique and novel exhibition to the greater portion of the audience, which words can poorly express. The ten young ladies of varying ages and sizes, were standing on the platform when the curtain was drawn, all arrayed in the same costume, consisting of black dresses, white handkerchiefs which adorned the waists, and immense white pointed caps on their heads, ornamented with black. Each was embracing a bandbox of varying sizes. Keziah, the eldest of the sisters, was chief manager and speaker, and Sophia, the youngest, created much merriment by her pranks. The songs and speeches were all very amusing, and one must be an eye witness to form any definite conception of its merits, so we would urge every one to put in an appearance next Wednesday evening, and we think the heartiest thanks of our community are due to those who have labored so dili-

gently and successfully for this pleasant evening's entertainment.

**Disconcerting a Witness.**  
Sir James Scarlett, when practicing at the bar, one day had to examine a witness whose evidence promised to be damaging unless he could be previously confused. The only vulnerable point of the man was said to be his self esteem. The witness, a portly, over-dressed person, went into the box and Scarlett took him in hand. "Mr. John Tompkins, I believe?" "Yes." "You are a stock broker?" "I am." Scarlett regarded him attentively for a few moments, and then said, "And a very fine, well dressed man you are, sir." The shout of laughter which followed completely disconcerted Mr. Tompkins, and the lawyer's point was gained. —San Francisco Argonaut.

—Rub the "painful points" thoroughly, when afflicted with neuralgia, with Salivation Oil, the great pain annihilator. Price 25 cents a bottle.

—Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup cures croupy cough that sounds so like nails driven into the child's coffin.

The Virginia City Enterprise gives this picture of life in the mining towns of Nevada. A party of ladies and gentlemen in Sutter wanted to attend the theatre in Virginia City. Starting at the mouth of the Sutter tunnel, at their own doors, they traveled four miles under the mountains to the C. and C. shaft, and then, dismounting from the cars, they boarded the cages in the shaft and were shot upward to the surface, a vertical distance of 1,440 feet, coming out within a stone's throw of the ticket office.

### CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED.

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M.D., 1881 Pearl St., New York.

### Boston's Principal Street.

An Omaha man recently arrived in Boston at the Boston and Albany station. The streets of his native city are laid out with regularity, it is well to state, and are of a width commensurate with western lavishness. The man from Omaha entered a hack and asked to be driven to one of the leading downtown hotels. The driver proceeded, as had been his wont for years, and had nearly reached his destination when these words from the carriage window greeted him with considerable force and abruptness: "Look here, driver; I'm tired of being driven through all these alleys. You've done nothing but go through them ever since we started. Now, get right on to one of the boulevards so we can get ahead." The driver had enough self-possession to stammer in reply: "Why, sir, this is Washington street, our principal street." —Boston Times.

### Happy meeting of Two Friends.

John M. Allen, of Charlotte, N. Y., said to his friend, "Parsons, I am about dead with the gravel, and cannot find help." Mr. Parsons induced Mr. Allen to give Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., a trial. Weeks went by and the friends met. Mr. Allen said, "Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy has saved my life. It is a cure for Gravel, the only cure."

The good old Vegetable Pulmonary Balm. Best known cure for Cough, COLIC and CONSTIPATION. Genuine: Cutler Bros. & Co., Boston.

### Real Estate Matters.

#### 12 Room House to Let.

Academy Street, Arlington.  
The same is nicely finished, has all the modern conveniences of furnace, hot and cold water, gas, set-tubs, etc., and has a good lot of land with fruit trees. Rent moderate. Apply to C. S. PARKER.

#### 3 TENEMENTS TO LET

In Swan Place, Arlington.  
Located in the large four-tenement house near end of the place. Are arranged in flats, have modern conveniences, and are particularly desirable for small families. Apply to O. B. MARSTON.

### TWO VERY FINE ESTATES!

on Fiske Place, Arlington.

Built especially for the owners, containing modern improvements and conveniences, charmingly located, are offered FOR SALE on easy terms, at prices that ought to command an immediate sale. For particulars as to terms, etc., apply to CHARLES S. PARKER, Real Estate Agent, Arlington.

### Small Farm, House, Barn, etc.

There has been placed in the hands of the subscriber, FOR SALE, a conveniently located estate having what so many desire and so few can find, ample land for a small garden. Farm. It is near the centre of Arlington, convenient to the steam railroad depot, the horse cars pass it, and it has other advantages which will be named on application to CHARLES S. PARKER, Real Estate Agent, Arlington.

**FREE**  
\$55 Gold Watch.  
Sold for \$10.00 and sent to you for nothing. Perfect timepiece. Heavy solid gold. Waterproof. No jewels. No repairs. One Person in each locality can secure one free, together with our large and valuable line of Household Samples. These samples, as well as the watch, we send FREE, and after you have kept them in your home for 3 months and shown them to those who may have called, then receive your own property. Those who write at once can be sure of receiving the Watch and Samples. We may all express, freight, etc. Address: Simmons & Co., Box 315, Portland, Maine.

**PEERLESS DYES** Are the BEST. Largest assortment.



**CALVIN ANDREWS,**  
Hack, Livery and Boarding Stable,  
Bucknam Court, Arlington.

Particular attention paid to boarding horses. Orders by mail or telegraph promptly attended to. Hacks and carriages furnished for Funerals, Weddings, Parties, etc. Single or double teams. Special pains will be taken to meet all reasonable demands.

**REAL ESTATE** matters will receive prompt and personal attention. C. S. PARKER  
**JOHN PRINTING** in all its branches, at No. 3 Swan's Block, Arlington.

### WASHINGTON LETTER.

Washington Jan. 28th, 1889.

Senator Allison left for Indianapolis Saturday evening to attend to-day's conference of Iowa Republicans at that political Mecca. It is semi-officially stated that Senator Allison has thrice refused the crown, in the form of the Treasury portfolio. The Iowa politicians of his own party are urging upon him the necessity of accepting, for if his refusal is final, Iowa will not be represented in the Cabinet at all, and of course such a consummation would plunge the republic into mourning. To-day Senator Allison's appointment as Secretary of the Treasury would give more pleasure to members of both houses of Congress than the selection of any one else could. John Sherman has enemies by the score. John Wannamaker is looked upon as a pious fraud, and the man has not been found who can count Mr. Blaine's warm enemies. It is certain that if both the hairs of his head and the enemies of his policy are counted the latter sum is by far the greater.

Still the impression that Mr. Blaine will be Secretary of State grows every hour and he is besieged at his hotel by the mob of place hunters. That tiresome newspaper lay figure known as "one very near the president-elect," has already been offered the position and accepted it. This is coupled with the announcement that Mr. Wannamaker will be Postmaster-General, though there is a dim impression that the eminent Philadelphia would have gone to Europe two weeks ago if he had felt sure of his chances. Mr. Wannamaker had been originally cast for the part of Secretary of the Navy, with a vague idea that it would be an appropriate position for a Philadelphia man. His selection would be regarded by Congressmen as one of doubtful wisdom. Business men are not deemed of great weight in politics. The wealthy old merchant who goes in for that sort of thing is simply regarded by political heelers as a delightful mint, to be run day and night.

To-morrow Secretary Whitney will send to the Chairman of the House Naval Committee a letter giving his views of the Samoan difficulty. Inasmuch as the question is one purely of diplomacy, and the Navy is in no condition to enter into a fight with any first class power, it is somewhat difficult to understand what value is to be attached to the views of Secretary Whitney on this problem. If Secretary Bayard would present his excuses for his painful neglect of the question and his inadequacy to handle it, and have them published in a cheap form for popular distribution, he would fill a long felt want. The owl-like gentleman from Delaware, however, withholds his thoughts from meaner beings and allows the world to remain awake nights worrying about what he is thinking.

On Saturday the omnibus Territorial bill was considered by the Senate Committee on Territories, and, as was to be expected, with little favor. The report will be adverse on the ground that the bill affords no actual relief. Impatient Representative Springer, goaded by his alleged success, is expected to introduce another enabling act next week for the admission of Arizona, Idaho and Wyoming. This confers upon Mr. Springer the proud title of champion wholesale statesman of America.

The growing desire for the settlement of contested Congressional elections in the courts proper instead of the House itself is intensified by the probability of a large number of contests in the Fifty-first Congress. Records are already in progress in disputed districts in Tennessee, Arkansas, Louisiana, and more are talked of elsewhere.

Mrs. Ve Wan and Mrs. Ve Cha, whose names are faithfully indicative of their diminutive persons, are the latest additions to the ladies of the diplomatic corps. These ladies are the chief wives of high official dignitaries from Corea, that "farthest inch of Asia," which professional travelers are now delighting to honor. These ladies have not yet appeared in society and so far as seen, and that has been only a glimpse of black hooded figures waddling out of the railway station, are rather sorrowful additions to the diplomatic household.

Minister Phelps' departure from England is not regarded as an inconsolable loss by the entire British people. The days of diplomacy as a high calling appear to be over. America gets along fairly well, too, without Lord Sackville.

Hon. Leopold Morse will give a graceful little dinner to the senators and representatives from Massachusetts and a few other Bay State people in Washington, Thursday evening, at Weicker's.

"Husband, I want you to try it."  
I had suffered for years with a complaint the physicians called Gravel, and they had given up the attempt to help me. My wife heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy of Rondout, N. Y., and spoke as above. To please her I got a bottle. Used that and two or three more, and presently the trouble vanished, never to return. —Washington Monitor, Catskill, N. Y.

### Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

#### PROBATE COURT.

To the Heirs-at-Law, next of Kin, and all other Persons interested in the estate of WILLIAM O'KEEFE, late of Lexington, in said County, deceased:

GREETING:  
WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by Mary O'Keefe, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, and that she may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on her said prays to said will and statute. You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the second Tuesday of February next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.  
And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the LEXINGTON HERALD, printed at Lexington, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court. Witnesses: GEORGE H. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-second day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine. J. H. TITLER, Register.

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On and after Oct. 8, 1888, trains will run as follows:—

LEAVE Boston FOR Prison Station, at 7.50, a. m.; 1.45, 4.25, p. m.; Sunday, 12.50, p. m. Return at 8.40, a. m.; 12.30, 4.10, p. m.; Sunday 8.45, a. m.; 4.30, p. m.

LEAVE Boston FOR Concord, Mass., at 7.50, a. m.; 1.25, 4.25, p. m.; Sunday, 12.50, p. m. Return at 8.45, a. m.; 12.37, 4.17, p. m.; Sunday, 8.53, a. m.; 4.36, p. m.

LEAVE Boston FOR Bedford at 6.45, 7.00, 7.50, 10.00, a. m.; 1.55, 3.45, 4.25, 5.45, 6.08, 6.30, 11.15, p. m.; Sunday, 9.15 a. m.; 12.50, 6.00, p. m. Return at 5.45, 6.35, 7.00, 7.26, 8.20, 8.58, 10.10, a. m.; 12.47, 3.30, 4.28, 6.08, p. m.; Sunday, 9.04, a. m.; 12.55, 4.46, p. m.

LEAVE Boston FOR Lexington at 6.45, 7.05, 7.50, 8.20, 9.10, 10.05, 10.50, a. m.; 12.20, 1.35, 2.50, 3.45, 4.25, 5.20, 5.45, 6.08, 6.30, 10.15, 11.25, p. m.; Sunday, 9.15, a. m.; 12.50, 6.00, p. m. Return at 5.36, 6.45, 7.09, 7.37, 7.55, 8.25, 10.10, 9.40, 10.15, 10.50, a. m.; 12.04, 12.57, 2.30, 3.48, 4.16, 4.43, 6.15, 6.35, 9.00, 10.10, p. m.; Sunday 9.16, a. m.; 12.45, 4.56, p. m.

LEAVE Boston FOR Arlington Heights at 6.45, 7.05, 7.50, 8.20, 9.10, 10.00, 10.50, a. m.; 12.20, 1.35, 2.50, 3.45, 4.25, 5.20, 5.45, 6.08, 6.30, 7.45, 9.15, 10.15, 11.25, p. m.; Sunday, 9.15, a. m.; 12.50, 6.00, p. m. Return at 6.00, 6.54, 7.18, 7.44, 8.05, 8.38, 9.18, 9.47, 10.25, 11.40, a. m.; 12.10, 1.07, 2.40, 3.55, 4.19, 4.54, 6.43, 6.10, 10.70, p. m.; Sunday, 9.36, a. m.; 12.54, 5.06, p. m.

LEAVE Boston FOR Arlington at 6.45, 7.05, 7.50, 8.20, 9.10, 10.00, 10.50, a. m.; 12.20, 1.35, 2.50, 3.45, 4.25, 5.10, 5.20, 5.45, 6.08, 6.30, 7.05, 7.45, 9.15, 10.15, 11.25, p. m.; Sunday, 9.15, a. m.; 12.50, 6.00, p. m. Return at 6.14, 7.01, 7.26, 7.49, 8.12, 8.44, 9.23, 9.53, 10.30, 11.06, a. m.; 12.16, 1.14, 2.40, 4.00, 4.25, 5.00, 5.23, 6.15, 6.29, 6.51, 7.45, 9.16, 10.25, p. m.; Sunday, 9.34, a. m.; 1.00, 5.13, p. m.

LEAVE Arlington FOR Lowell at 7.04, 10.19, a. m.; 4.05, 6.01, p. m.

LEAVE Lexington FOR Lowell at 7.17, 10.29, a. m.; 4.19, 6.17, p. m.

LEAVE Lowell FOR Lexington and Arlington at 6.55, 9.50, a. m.; 3.10, 5.30, p. m.

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## YESTERDAY.

My friend, he spoke of a woman face;  
He puzzled me, and I paused to think,  
He told of her eyes and mouth, the trace  
Of prayer on her brow, and quick as wink  
I said: "Oh yes, but you wrong her years.  
She's only a child, with faiths and fears  
That childhood fit. I tell thee nay;  
She was a girl just yesterday."

"The years are swift and sure, I trow,"  
Quoth he. "You speak of the long ago."

Once I strolled in a garden spot,  
And every flower upraised a head  
(So it seemed), for they, I wot,  
Were mates of mine, each bloom and bed,  
Their hours for sleep, their merry mood,  
The lives and deaths of the whole sweet  
brood.

Were known to me; it was my way  
To visit them but yesterday.  
Spoke one red rose, in a language low:  
"We saw you last in the long ago."

Entering under the lintel wide,  
I saw the room: 'twas all the same;  
The caken press and the shelves aside,  
The window small for the sunset flame,  
The book I loved on the table large;  
I opened and lo! in the yellow marge  
The leaf I placed was shrunk and gray,  
I swear it was green but yesterday.

Then a voice stole out of the sunset glow:  
"You lived here, man, in the long ago."

'Tis the same old tale, though it comes to me  
By a hundred paths of pain and glee,  
Till I guess the truth at last, and know  
That yesterday is the long ago.

—Richard E. Burton, in *Harper's Weekly*.

## DORA'S SISTER.

"I do hope you'll like her, Burton,"  
said Dora, leaning toward her handsome  
young brother-in-law, with her pretty  
eyes bright with eagerness; "and I  
don't know how you can help it. Every-  
body does. And I don't think you'll  
find her gawky. I know you've always  
thought me rather provincial, Burton,  
dear—"

"No, no," her brother-in-law inter-  
posed.

"Oh, yes, you have; and I know I am.  
But Lucy's ever so much nicer than I  
am. She's prettier in the first place—"  
"Impossible," said Burton, gallantly.  
"And then," said pretty Mrs. Salkeld,  
earnestly, "she's awfully bright. She's  
been away at boarding-school for four  
years. She hasn't stayed in Gordon  
Centre as I did, you know, till Alfred  
came and took me away. And she's al-  
ways so stylish, and— Well, wait  
till you see her. I know you'll like her,  
Burton."

"I'm certain of it, Dora," Burton de-  
clared, reassuringly.

Mrs. Salkeld rose lingeringly, in re-  
sponse to a small cry from the nursery.  
"Sarah never can find the pins in that  
little blessing when he cries, and I know  
they're there. She's coming to-morrow,  
you know, Burton." You'll come right  
around to see her, won't you? Ever so  
many have promised to call."

"I'll come immediately after break-  
fast," Burton rejoined.

His sister-in-law laughed as she went  
through the door, but she looked back  
at him with amusing seriousness.  
It would not have been hard for a keen  
observer to guess that she was not with-  
out a timid ambition concerning her  
brother-in-law and her sister Lucy—  
timid, because Burton was, in the es-  
timation of his brother's wife, as nearly  
a perfect being, morally, mentally and  
physically, as had ever existed—the one  
person who enjoyed an equal distinction  
being her husband.

If it had been any girl but Lucy, she  
was sure such a thing would never have  
entered her head. But Lucy! She  
smiled with sisterly fondness as she rum-  
maged among the baby's flannels for the  
offending pin.

Dora's brother-in-law called promptly  
at eleven o'clock the next morning. He  
was a good-natured and conscientious  
young gentleman, and he would have  
been disappointed Dora on account.

But his mood, as he rang the bell and  
pulled off a glove, was not an especially  
eager one. He was too polite to formu-  
late his feelings, even to himself; but  
had he done so, the fact would have  
been clear that he didn't expect much  
from Dora's sister.

A pretty girl she might be; Dora was  
pretty. But a girl fresh from Gordon  
Centre, though she had had four years  
at a country boarding school! The young  
man raised his brows, with a slight  
smile.

Nothing, however, should prevent his  
doing his utmost for Dora's sister. His  
good breeding did not even allow his  
dubious smile to remain. He looked  
seriously expectant when the door  
opened.

"Mrs. Salkeld is just gone out. Her  
dress-maker's little boy is worse, and she  
went down to see him," the servant ex-  
plained.

"Miss Trumbull is in?" Burton  
queried.

"Yes, sir; Miss Trumbull came this  
morning."

Burton gave the girl his card, put his  
hat and overcoat on the rack, and took  
a seat in the parlor.

It was some twenty minutes before  
Dora's sister came down.  
Burton was deep in the latest maga-  
zine when the door at last admitted her.  
She came in with a sweeping rustle of  
draperies, a beaming smile and a warm  
greeting.

"Mr. Salkeld, ain't it? Burton, I  
come pretty near saying. Dora she al-  
ways calls you Burton, and it was just on  
the end of my tongue. Well, I'm real  
glad to see you. Dora she told me all  
about you, but hearing about folks ain't  
like seeing 'em."

She shook hands warmly, rolled an  
ottoman in front of the largest chair  
with a strong push, sat down with her  
feet on the stool, and smiled yet more  
broadly.

"Well, I'm awfully glad to get here.  
I've been coming for I don't know how  
long, but I ain't seemed to get round to  
it; and so last week I says to get: 'If  
I'm going up to Dora's, I'm jest going  
to go.' And pa says all right, to fix up  
and go, then; and ma and I set went  
right round and put things together  
what I needed, and pa took me down to  
the care Monday morning, and here I be.  
I ain't bit used up, neither; ma, she  
said I would be."

She laughed quite heartily, tapping  
the arm of her chair and flinging the  
bow a ribbon on top of her head.

Burton murmured something in re-  
sponse—he did not know what. He sat  
stiffened in the attitude of polite de-  
ference which he had assumed, quite  
motionless.

He felt no desire to smile; he was too  
much shocked and appalled for that.  
Good heavens! this was far worse than  
anything he had imagined. His head  
fairly buzzed; he sat staring at Dora's  
sister in utter blankness.

"Pretty big place you've got here,  
hain't you?" Miss Trumbull proceeded,  
her cordiality unaffected by his silence.  
"Considerable bigger'n Gordon Centre,  
I guess. I hain't never ben in cities  
much, and I got kind o' turned round  
in 'em. I don't know as I should like  
it living here. It's so kind o' lonesome,  
meeting 'so many people you ain't  
acquainted with. Why, in Gordon  
Centre there ain't nobody in town you  
don't know; and if you do see a stranger,  
it ain't very hard to find out who 'tis."

Burton gasped. Was it possible that  
Dora could have believed what she had  
said about her sister? Yes; he reflected  
that Dora had not seen her before for  
some time, and her fondness for her, and  
her good-natured admiration of every-  
body, had done the rest.

Burton gazed at her. Her clothes did  
not fit; she had a string of beads on, and  
a blue bow and a breast-pin at her neck,  
and red ribbons on her hair. Pretty?  
Yes, she was undeniably pretty; that he  
admitted freely. But stylish, and not  
provincial? What could Dora have been  
thinking of?

The young man passed his hand across  
his forehead wearily.

"I s'pose I'd have ben here long ago,"  
Dora's sister went on, serenely. "If I  
hain't ben off to school. Dora, she's  
told you I've ben to boarding-school for  
four years. I s'pose! Most all the Gor-  
don Centre girls get along with what  
learning they can get to home, and I  
think myself it's plenty. But pa, he  
thought different, and ma joined in with  
him. She's most generally does. I don't  
know as I learnt much. The East Low-  
ville Seminary don't amount to no terri-  
ble much. East Lowville ain't so big as  
Gordon Centre; but pa's satisfied, I  
s'pose. Ever ben out our way?"

"I have never had that pleasure,"  
Burton contrived to say.

"Well, it's a real likely place, Gordon  
Centre is, if it ain't so big as some.  
There's considerable going on 'most all  
the year. There'd ben two sociables  
the week before I come away, and there  
was going to be a warm-sugar party that  
night. I hated to miss it. Do you have  
much going on here?"

Burton took out his watch and dazedly  
consulted it.

"We have no sociables nor warm sugar  
parties," he responded, grimly.  
And then he rose.

"I am sorry to be obliged to go; but I  
have an engagement at twelve," he said,  
bowing.

He would have retired without further  
ceremony, but Dora's sister intercepted  
him with outstretched hand.

"Goodness! you hain't ben here above  
fifteen minutes," she said, regretfully.  
"Well, come in again—drop in any time.  
I don't know jest how long I'll be here—  
long as Dora'll keep me, I s'pose."

She talked on with friendly confi-  
dence, accompanying him to the door,  
and standing by while he put on his hat  
and overcoat.

He was aware, as he went rapidly  
down the street, that she was standing  
in the doorway and watching his de-  
parture.

He spent the rest of the day in trying  
to forget Dora's sister, but he found it  
not altogether possible; he had been too  
deeply astonished and horrified. He  
had not expected much, he reflected  
somewhat wrathfully over a cigar in his  
office; but what he had found. And  
Dora's description! Surely love—and  
sisterly love particularly—was blind.

He was glad it was the night of the  
Gills' reception. If anything was calcu-  
lated to remove unpleasant impressions,  
it was one of the Gills' receptions. He  
wondered, with a quail, whether Alfred  
and Dora would go—and take Miss  
Trumbull. Of course they had cards.  
Well, at least he could keep a safe dis-  
tance.

Almost the first person he saw, as he  
entered the Gills' spacious but crowded  
rooms, was his sister-in-law. She  
greeted him eagerly.

"We were so afraid you wouldn't be  
here. I do want Lucy to have a good  
time, and it will be so much nicer to  
have somebody she knows. You'll take  
her out for the first set, won't you?—  
unless she's engaged."

"Miss Trumbull is here?" said Burton,  
wretchedly.

"Why, yes, of course," Dora rejoined,  
briskly. There she is. Doesn't she look  
lovely? And she's taking so well! Mr.  
Sanford has been with her ever since we  
came, and he never looks at a girl. But  
I don't want him to get the first set,  
Burton dear. Do hurry!"

She took his arm, led him over to the  
group she had been watching, and  
tripped away.

The group was composed of one young  
lady and six gentlemen; and the young  
lady was Dora's sister.

She smiled on Burton graciously, and  
went on talking to Mr. Sanford, who  
looked radiant, bestowing an occasional  
smile upon one of the other five young  
men, who in turn looked happy.

She wore a charmingly-fashioned,  
perfectly-fitting, and wonderfully pretty  
gown, and she looked dazlingly pretty  
herself. Her sole ornament was a bunch  
of roses at her corsage.

She waited her black gauze fan, and  
sparkled across it in all the glory of  
black eyes, white teeth and pink cheeks.

"Oh, I don't know that I am prepared  
to admit that, Mr. Sanford," she was  
saying, with a slight laugh. "I'm aware  
of the vanity and shallowness of society  
in general; but I don't admit that every  
individual composing society is vain or  
shallow. I believe that a good share of  
the pleasure-seekers—those who seem  
mere pleasure-seekers—are as serious at  
heart as the cynics and pedants who hold  
aloof. I believe that a certain amount  
of social gaiety is necessary to one's  
happiness—yes, and welfare. Emerson  
owns its value. Don't you remember  
that passage in his 'Culture'?"

The orchestra in the next room struck  
up at the next moment. Miss Trumbull  
looked at her opponent brightly.

"Now, Mr. Sanford, you will dance  
this quadrille as gaily as any of us, and  
it won't prove your unworthiness either.  
We shall see your theories confuted in  
practice."

She laughed mischievously.

Mr. Sanford, with an enraptured

smile, eagerly offered his arm; so did  
the other five young men, frantically.

But Burton quietly intercepted them  
all. He placed Miss Trumbull's hand  
within his elbow, with a firmness which  
was not to be ignored, and bore her  
away. He did not take her to the danc-  
ing-room; he led her to a sofa in a dim  
corner of the deserted hall, and sat down  
beside her.

"Well?" he said, simply.

Miss Trumbull put her fan to her lips.  
There was silence for a space.

"I—I don't know what made me do  
it," Dora's sister murmured, with a queer  
mixture of apology and defiance in her  
soft voice, and with her eyes cast down.  
"Only—Dora had told me all about  
you—"

"So you remarked this morning," Bur-  
ton interposed, with an attempt at stern-  
ness.

Dora's sister laughed guiltily.

"And I got the idea—I don't know  
how; she didn't say so, and I don't think  
now that it is so—that you were—well,  
proud and haughty," as the novels say;  
and when she begged me to be just as nice  
as I could, because you were so particular  
and talked so much about how—how  
nice you are," said Miss Trumbull, with  
a blush, "why, it made me feel contrary  
right away, and that ridiculous idea  
occurred to me, and—I did it."

The corner was dim; but he saw quite  
plainly the pretty repentance and plead-  
ing in her eyes; and Dora's sister saw a  
full forgiveness in his.

They laughed together, somewhat  
shyly.

"Where did you get the—the things?"  
he queried, gazing at her perfect attire.

"Oh, the dress was Dora's—she's so  
much stouter, you know—and the beads  
are the baby's, and I hunted all through  
my boxes for the ribbons! That's what  
took me so long."

"And the East Lowville Seminary—  
you fibbed about that?" Burton ques-  
tioned, moving nearer to her.

"Yes, Madame Beauchamp finished me.  
And you fibbed about your engagement  
at twelve?"

"es," Burton confessed, inwardly  
wondering how he could have done it.

How pretty she was!

"Then we're even!" said Dora's sister,  
laughing with sweet gaiety, as she took  
his arm for a quiet promenade.

Dora's doubts and anxious question-  
ings were speedily calmed. Her irre-  
proachable brother-in-law not only liked  
her pretty sister exceedingly, but her  
pretty sister liked him—so much so that  
a gay wedding at Gordon Centre that  
fall produced another Mrs. Salkeld.—  
*Saturday Night*.

## Pet Animals Spread Disease.

"The spread of diphtheria which has  
been so great lately," remarked a West  
Side physician, "is largely attributed to  
a carelessness that is criminal when the  
virulent nature of the distemper is con-  
sidered. It is the experience of most  
physicians that almost all sickness comes  
from the ignorance or willful careles-  
sness of the people, but in no case is this  
so bad as in that of diphtheria, because  
of its extremely infectious character.  
Once diphtheria is known to exist the  
greatest precaution should be taken to  
prevent its spread, but instead of that  
nothing is done until all the children in  
a whole tenement house, or in fact in a  
whole block, are infected, or at least en-  
dangered, as was the case down on  
Tenth avenue lately."

Pet animals are a common and con-  
stant source of the spread of this distem-  
per. Cats and dogs are permitted to be  
around and even to drink the milk left  
by a child suffering from diphtheria.  
These animals take the disease and then  
go out and spread it among their fellow  
animals, which in turn carry it into the  
houses where they belong. I have known  
several cases where a cat caught it in  
this manner and infected all the cats in  
the neighborhood, and was the cause of  
numbers of deaths of human beings, for  
children will play with cats and pet  
them if they appear sick. When in that  
condition a cat or other pet animal is  
more inclined than at other times to  
crawl up on people to get sympathy, and  
this makes the danger all the greater.  
A remarkable case of this kind occurred  
in my own house a few years ago. A  
little girl residing in the house con-  
tracted scarlet fever and died. During  
her illness a pet alligator was around,  
and soon after the child's death the ani-  
mal took sick and also died. A couple  
of medical students who were stopping  
in the house made a post-mortem exami-  
nation of the alligator and found all the  
symptoms of death from scarlet fever. I  
made an examination myself, and there  
was no doubt whatever that the creature  
had caught the fever from the child, and  
had died of it. I know of no more pro-  
lific agency in the spread of diseases of  
this kind than the household pets—the  
dogs and cats—of which some people are  
so fond.—*New York Mercury*.

## Wonderful Are the Arabians.

A wonderful people and mighty are  
the Arabians. How much we are in-  
debted to them for the few of Divine  
truth they caused to be infused into Euro-  
pean literature in the seventh century.  
Much we may yet learn from their strict  
system of hygiene. Probably they are  
the best looking race on earth. If not  
descendants of Og, King of ancient Bash-  
an—said by historians to have meas-  
ured eleven feet six inches in height,  
and whose bedstead of iron was nine  
cubits and a span—equal to thirteen feet  
six inches—they come very close neigh-  
bors to his proportions. Broadshouldered,  
tall, six, six and a half, seven and seven  
feet two inches—the average height  
being from five feet six and one-half  
inches to five feet nine and one-half  
inches tall. Dwarfs are unknown in  
Arabia. The life of that people is one of  
pliancy and simplicity. Their food is  
mostly vegetable, often only one meal a  
day, taken at sundown. Washing the  
body in cold water is a specialty for  
health, winter and summer. They have  
no poor, no insane asylums or hospitals;  
and prisons are so few that thousands  
don't know of them. They are united  
as one man, and their untutored coun-  
try is unconquerable as a result. They  
are said to be in possession of the spot  
where the garden of Eden once stood,  
where herb of a life giving nature grow  
and rare balsams for internal and exter-  
nal use are found. Lettuce with them is  
highly prized, and if our people should  
eat more of it we should need less drugs.  
Everything is done in the name of Allah  
—God—the Most High and Merciful  
Lord, and for a semi-barbaric race I  
don't not their happiness is to be covet-  
ed.—*Detroit Free Press*.

## DANGERS OF LUMBERMEN.

SOME OF THE PERILS TO WHICH  
THEY ARE EXPOSED.

The "Break Down" of Log Piles on  
the Long Haulways—Deeds of  
Daring by Brave Men.

The life of the lumberman in the pine  
and hemlock woods is always surround-  
ed by many perils. But at this season of  
the year, and from now on until the  
logs are run to the dams and booms,  
says a recent letter from Pine Creek,  
Penn., to the *New York Times*, the pass-  
ing of a day without some fatality oc-  
curring to workmen in some branch of  
the business somewhere in the region is  
regarded as a fortunate one.

The first casualty this season was an  
unusually shocking one, resulting as it  
did in the death of three men. Peter  
Flannigan, George Marvin, and Charles  
Taylor, employees of the mills at Dagus-  
candona, were at work at the lower end  
of a log slide in the woods near that  
place. The slide was a long and steep  
one, and what is known as a "wild-  
cat string" of logs came rushing  
down the slide. Logs pass down  
these slides with almost lightning  
rapidity, and there is constant danger  
of one or more of themumping over the  
sides of the chute and mowing down  
everything that stands in their path.

Flannigan was walking with two horses  
along the slide some distance above the  
spot where his two fellow-workmen were  
engaged. As the string of logs sped  
down the slide the head log jumped from  
the chute. Flannigan and his team were  
directly in its range, and it struck him  
and the horses. Flannigan was torn to  
pieces in the twinkling of an eye, and  
both horses were mangled to death.

Marvin and Taylor heard the noise of the  
jumping log and saw it tearing on to-  
ward them. They sprang to one side  
and escaped it, but as it dashed by them  
another log jumped from the slide and  
struck both of the men. They were not  
killed outright, but were so frightfully  
hurt that they lived but a short time.

Another exciting and always dreaded  
period in the lumberman's life in the  
woods is the "breaking down" of log-  
piles heaped or ranked at the summits  
of the long haulways that border the  
streams. These railroads extend from  
the tops of high hills and abrupt banks  
to the water's edge. There are two ways  
of piling the logs—one by placing them  
in regular ranks or tiers, and the other  
by throwing or dropping them in jumbled  
heaps on the ground. In the latter  
method the logs lock, cross, and key  
one another, and so it frequently occurs  
that some log in a dangerous position  
must be loosened at the risk of life and  
limb before the logs have gone down the  
steep hillside to their place in the  
water. This style of piling logs is called  
a rough and tumble. Fatalities attend  
its manipulation every year. The logs  
are dumped from the trails and lie in a  
ragged, promiscuous jumble from top to  
bottom of the railway. The key log or  
logs may be at the bottom of the pile or  
in the water or half way up the hill.  
There are always such configurations of  
the pile that there are many openings  
like great pitfalls here and there. At  
some of these piles the railroads are se-  
lected at places along the creek where the  
banks are high on either side. Then  
high dams are thrown across below, fitted  
with flood gates. By these dams the  
water can be thrown back, and quickly  
raised and lowered among the tightly  
massed logs, so that it lifts them and  
aids in releasing the jam. But even  
where these dams are in use there are  
frequently piles so obstinate that nothing  
but the skilled work of the lumbermen  
on the key log will break them down.

The logs are often woven together al-  
most like a web, and to the uninitiated  
spectator the task of unraveling it, as it  
may well be called, seems beyond hu-  
man power. But there was never yet a  
log pile so tightly keyed that the agile  
and expert log driver of the Susque-  
hanna could not break it down, although  
he risks and may probably lose his life  
in the undertaking.

It seems utterly incredible that men  
could be found so daring as to make  
their way out over these jagged and  
twisted piles, with perhaps a thousand  
logs above them, held in place by the  
obstinate keying of a single log,  
and ready to thunder down upon them  
the instant that log is moved a half inch  
from its stuporous position. But the  
occasion is only needed on the Susque-  
hanna and its branches to produce such  
men by the score, no matter how great  
the danger may be. The woodman  
makes his way nimbly out with caution  
over the protruding logs and across  
treacherous pitfalls, frequently disappear-  
ing entirely beneath some upheaving  
group of immense timbers as he tries to  
locate the log or logs that prevents the  
great pile from breaking, and completing  
its lightning-like plunge into the stream  
below. The log that makes all the  
trouble may be near the bottom, which,  
of course, increases the peril. The wood-  
man's quick eye is not long in demonst-  
rating how the key may be most ad-  
vantageously removed, and he at once  
proceeds to the accomplishing of the  
task. One or two blows with his axe  
may be sufficient to remove an obstruc-  
tion that has persistently defied the  
many tons of pressure from above.  
Then, again, it may require an hour's  
chopping and prying or perhaps a day's  
hard work even to break the jam.

When the key is broken, however,  
whether it has been the work of a mo-  
ment or a day, is the time that requires  
the driver to exercise all his nimbleness,  
nerve and skill to escape from the rush  
of pitching, tossing, thundering logs  
that he has started. He leaps here and  
there, and jumps from log to log in his  
flight, with the avalanche of timber  
pressing close behind him or perhaps mov-  
ing under his feet. Such a rush of a pile  
of logs down a steep railway is in itself  
an exciting scene, but with it chasing a  
daring lumberman before it, whom the  
slightest misstep would place at the  
mercy of the flying timber, it is a spec-  
tacle that only the boldest can gaze upon.

A rush of logs, rolling, tumbling and  
roaring into a stream will dash the  
water fifty feet in the air and leave the  
bottom of the stream as bare as the  
shore until the water falls back again in  
foam and spray to its place.

As many as five men have been killed  
in the breaking of a single jam at a roll-  
way, and the fatality that attends the  
breaking down of log piles in the Sus-  
quehanna lumber regions would startle  
the public if made an item in the reports  
of vital statistics.

## SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Milk is the best food but the worst  
beverage.

A newly fallen meteoric stone, weigh-  
ing 140 pounds, has been found at El-  
worth, Wis.

Potatoes do not contain a great deal  
of nutrition, but they serve a useful pur-  
pose in distending the stomach.

An Ohio girl claims to have invented  
a process by which a barrel of oil can be  
converted in 10,000,000 cubic feet of  
gas.

Rubber can be melted by heating in a  
can over a water bath, that is, the heat  
must be hot enough to melt, but not  
burn.

Brass and copper articles can be given  
a coat of lacquer at a foundry, after  
which no polishing will be needed, but  
dusting only like any bric-a-brac.

Quick-firing Armstrong guns, thirty-  
six and 100 pounders, discharging ten  
and eleven shots a minute, have been  
finally adopted by the British army.

A new Edison meter will shortly be  
introduced of smaller size and weight,  
and having one smaller bottle instead of  
the two larger ones at present in use.

An ounce of fat when burned gener-  
ates about two-and-a-half times as much  
heat as an ounce of dry starch, or sugar.  
Among the cereal foods, corn contains  
most fat, and oatmeal comes next.

A Norwegian engineer locates leaks in  
a ship, while in dry dock, by filling the  
vessel with smoke. The leaks are soon  
shown by an escape of smoke, the pro-  
cess usually requiring only thirty or forty  
minutes.

Popular Science has information that  
the hippopotamus will become extinct  
within the next twenty years. So many  
have been killed off by natives and  
sportsmen that they are now hardly to  
be met with.

Experiments made by Mr. Beketov in  
Russia on the electrolysis of common salt  
lead him to believe that there will be  
great gain in economy by adopting his  
process in preference to the Leblanc or  
the ammonia process at present in use.

A correspondent of the *Lancet*, who  
has given much study to the subject of  
sleeplessness, concludes that the only  
reliable remedy is the regular observance  
of the ordinary rules of hygiene in all  
matters of living, including the avoid-  
ance of tea, coffee and tobacco.

The extraction of oil from wood is be-  
coming an important industry in Sweden.  
Even the stumps and roots of trees are  
utilized and subjected to methods of  
treatment by which, it is said, not only  
wood oil but also turpentine, creosote,  
acid of vinegar, charcoal and tar are  
produced.

A physician whose practice is in a  
large and healthy district expresses the  
belief that death from old age never  
occurs. "Some attack of disease, how-  
ever slight and difficult of diagnosis,  
some intensifying perhaps of previously  
existing chronic disease, invariably  
brings about the final change."

The old method of sinking wells or  
shafts by a wooden crib surmounted by  
masonry is superseded of late in Belgium  
by the use of hollow cylindrical sections  
of cement tubing of the required di-  
ameter, smooth externally, with inside  
collars jointed with liquid cement. At  
the excavation proceeds, sections of the  
tubing are added to the top until the  
required depth is obtained, when the  
opening is closed with a cement slab,  
having a manhole in the center.

## How to Act at a Fire.

In a lecture before the Society of Arts,  
London, Mr. A. W. C. Glean gave the  
following concise and simple directions  
how to act on the occurrence of fires:  
Fire requires air; therefore, on its ap-  
pearance every effort should be made to  
exclude air; shut all doors and windows.  
By this means fire may be confined to  
a single room for a sufficient period to  
enable all the inmates to be aroused and  
escape; but if the doors and windows  
are thrown open, the fanning of the wind  
and the draft will instantly cause the  
flames to increase with extraordinary  
rapidity. It must never be forgotten  
that the most precious moments are at  
the commencement of a fire, and not a  
single second should be lost in tackling it.  
In a room a table cloth can be so  
used as to smother a large sheet of flame,  
and a cushion may serve to beat it out;  
a coat or anything similar may be used  
with an equal successful result.



## FARM AND GARDEN.

### A Cheap Snow Plow.

Every country place where much snow falls should have a snowplow in readiness to save most of the slow and laborious work of shoveling snow. With such an implement one man with a horse can clear out all the paths that may be necessary in an hour's time, that would take all day with shovels. All that is wanted is two pieces of heavy boards about six feet long and fifteen to eighteen inches wide, set on edge in the form of the letter A with braces across to keep them in position. Bind the forward ends of the planks together by nailing on iron bent to suit and with a hook for the white-tire. —*New York World.*

### Currying and Brushing Horses.

It is quite true that horses will live without the use of the currycomb and brush, but they will live and do much better with it. The skin of any animal is continually exuding matter of various kinds—the waste of the system and the dead surface, which is always being replaced by new growth. This must be removed in some way, and in its natural condition the horse rolls and rubs itself, and as well as it can gets rid of the exudation from its skin. A domesticated horse has not these opportunities, and the owner must afford a substitute, which is best done by the currycomb and a stiff brush. A clean, slick-coated horse is always in a healthy condition, and the skin is a very satisfactory indication of the health of the horse. A horse that is working should be thoroughly cleaned both morning and night by means of a card or currycomb and a stiff brush. —*New York Times.*

### Deep Soil For Potatoes.

In relation to deep soil for potatoes, the *Country Gentleman* says: Potatoes and corn differ in one important particular. A severe drought of temporary continuance, causing the leaves of corn to wither, does not seriously affect the amount of the crop, while it may greatly reduce potatoes. Corn planted on inverted sod, plowed only five or six inches deep, will yield more than on a seven or eight-inch sod. On the contrary, potatoes are best on a deep soil. We have known sub-soiling to increase the potato crop over thirty per cent, as compared with contiguous land not sub-soiled. A row of potatoes over a filled ditch yielded double the rows in other part of the field. The roots of potatoes run deeper than those of corn. Potatoes require a continued supply of moisture, and a deep soil will drink in a copious rain and give it out to the crop in time of drought.

### Cannibal Two-Winged Flies.

The larvae of certain insects are beneficial to man, because of their habit of feeding upon the bodies of, and the eby causing the death of their hosts. Of these beneficial cannibals there are two classes, one of which deposits its eggs in or upon the body of its victim, while the other catches its prey and devours it piecemeal, or sucks its juices out and casts the more solid portion aside. To this latter class belong the larvae of certain two-winged flies of the *Syrphus* family. The adult flies closely resemble bees in their color, and indeed, in some parts of the country they are called "sweat bees" by the boys. Their larvae are particularly fond of plant-lice, and few sights are more interesting than to see the footless maggot carefully groping about until within reach of its victim, when it stretches out its pointed head, pierces the louse, and, holding it aloft, sucks out the juices from its plump body and casts the carcass to the winds. A species of these larvae destroys the apple-root louse; another attacks the louse found on the apple leaves; others attack the lice found on various other plants. The larvae of *Syrphus ribesii* have been known to clear the plum tree of the lice peculiar to it. When the lice have caused the leaves to curl so as to prevent the insecticides that may be applied to the tree from reaching them, these larvae are particularly useful in following them into such strongholds and completely clearing them out. —*Prairie Farmer.*

### Apoplexy in Swine.

Apoplexy is usually a disease of fat hogs, although an animal that has long been thin or suffering from excessive irritation of the intestinal canal would also be predisposed to it. It must be understood that the process of fattening an animal in a few weeks destroys the equilibrium of the system, and in one sense the fatness is in itself a disease. The storing up of fat in the animal economy is always at the expense of muscular development. The muscles become weak and flabby. All the blood vessels of the system are surrounded by a strong, tough, muscular coat, that in a state of perfect health will resist any force that the heart's action can put upon these canals. But the fattening process weakens these fibers; a sudden or unusual strain ruptures one in the brain, and we call it apoplexy. It is not as common in the hog as one would expect, but occurs so often that the breeder should understand it and know the right thing to do. It is impossible to foresee when this is going to occur. If the rupture is a very small one, when the blood is oozing out in tiny drops, the hog will sometimes be found lying insensible and breathing heavily. No effort will arouse it. It is more usual to find a big, fat hog lying dead, with no external marks or signs of the cause of death. Cut open the skull carefully, and a clot of blood of greater or less extent will be found inside. If alive, however, tie a stout cord above the knee, and with a stick take a twist in the cord, until on the inner side of the leg below the knee the brachial artery can be felt. Open it with a sharp-pointed knife, and if the blood will run take a pint and a half or a quart. Don't guess at it. An ounce of blood spread over the ground or on the floor has been mistaken for a pint. If the bleeding is to do any good there must be considerable taken. If the broken vein is a small one, and the case is observed soon after it occurred, the animal may be saved. If it is partially revived it will be proper to evacuate the bowels. A large stock syringe would be valuable here to throw up a quart of warm water. In most cases, however, the owner will have a chance to sell the animal for soap fat. —*New York Herald.*

### Care of Cattle.

There is no economy in keeping cattle

in the pasture now; even where there is considerable grass it has been frost-bitten, and has lost its nutritive power. It may "help to fill up," as the farmer said, his fattening hogs, but it does not assist much in making either flesh or milk. In the mowing fields there is not likely to be any more grass now than will be needed to keep the roots from winter killing, and all that is left of this month if likely to come out of next year's hay crop. Fodder corn, millet and green oats are so easily grown that a farmer has no excuse for being short of forage to winter his stock, if they are put in the barn as soon as cold weather begins. A little exercise each day in a yard where the sun can shine and the wind cannot blow upon them may be beneficial to them, but they are better off and can be kept much cheaper under cover than they can when exposed to cold winds and storms. This is as true of young animals as of milch cows.

Crowd all the grain for the fattening stock that they can be made to eat, and keep a close watch to see whether they are gaining flesh fast enough to pay for it or not. Many farmers kill their fat cattle and swine just when they are making the greatest number of pounds of meat for the bushel of grain, partly because the gain does not show as plainly after the animal is pretty well fattened, and partly because the amount of grain eaten grows larger as the animal increases and the cooler weather comes on. If such farmers could have scales upon which they could weigh their animals each week, they could easily ascertain whether the pounds gained were more than paying for the grain or not.

Of course other considerations may make early slaughtering desirable, such as the prospect of the meat being lower in price later in the season, when stock is brought forward from the West, or if the meat is for home use, a dislike to have it too fat. And a low price for fat stock may make a very fat steer sell comparatively lower than one moderately fat. Of these things the farmer can judge for himself, but he must also remember that a poorly fattened ox will shrink forty-five to fifty per cent. from the live weight, and a very fat one thirty-five per cent; or less, so that every pound of gain made now is nearly so many pounds of merchantable beef. There are not many more pounds of offal in a hog that weighs 400 pounds when very fat than there was in the same animal when he weighed 300 pounds. —*Boston Cultivator.*

### Farm and Garden Notes.

Ventilate the churn sufficiently. Rinse all dairy utensils in cold water. Have you got up a good pile of wood? Feed that that you expect to feed you.

Corn alone is a poor food-ration for any animal.

The high cranberry is recommended as an ornamental shrub.

Give your hens a variety of food; a change will be found beneficial.

Do not feed raw corn meal dough to a sick fowl. Let it be steamed or scalded.

Every farmer should keep a few sheep, not for the wool alone, but for good mutton.

While many approve, there are those who, after a trial, are opposed to the practice of dehorning cattle.

Much good feed is wasted because of improper feeding; with a proper ration, there is practically no loss.

The prices of bran and oil-meal are too high. The great mass of farmers must feed corn and oats, with hay and straw.

Give your stock a good coat of fat. Give your land a good coat of manure. Give your implements a good coat of paint.

Swiss cattle, imported into this country and scattered in small herds here and there, are said to be giving satisfaction as hardy, serviceable animals.

The general sentiment, as expressed by Iowa breeders, is that the steer should be made to weigh 1400 to 1500 pounds at twenty-four to thirty months old.

The sheep is said to be the animal of the golden-horn. It destroys weeds and enriches the land, and also feeds and clothes its owner. It is the all-purpose animal of the farm.

If you want to really improve your stock, don't fit like a bird, from breed to breed; decide on the breed you like best, and the one best adapted to the object you have in view, and stick to it.

Bear in mind that a leaky canopy-top stable with self-ventilating side walls is a good incubator of colds, coughs, pneumonia and all sorts of disease, and that it furnishes a suitable medium for the culture of disease.

Apple shippers should use clean, new uniform standard packages every time. Undersized barrels work against the grower. The man who ships well packed apples is the man who will make money in the long run.

Dry days until spring, when rubbish and dry grass in fence-corners, along hedge-rows, in orchards and elsewhere, will burn close to the ground, are good days in which to fight chinch bugs. Let there be purifying by fire.

A wire fence is the costliest wind-break one can provide for stock, and the profit expected from the feed from the hay loft and the bin may be blown away through loose unbuttoned walls and cheerless, wind-swept yards.

If you are a bee-keeper and any one proposes to have a pickle factory near you, encourage them all you can, for beside the profit from the cucumbers, the nectar which they furnish will enable the bees to gather a good harvest.

Old wells in the fields should never be boarded over; fill them up. They often cause injury to stock when boarded, as the boards rot and unexpectedly fall in. A large number of animals are annually lost by old wells or sinks in the fields.

Some farmers have, in past seasons, secured hundreds of dollars from bees, and yet carried on their regular business with no special difficulty. In several cases, and for several successive years, the proceeds of the apiary have exceeded those of a good farm.

As kerosene has been found excellent when used in soap suds for washing, care should be taken not to apply soap suds to peach trees or sprinckles on the ground around them. Kerosene is almost instantly fatal to peach trees, only a few drops being sufficient to kill a vigorous tree.

## HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

### To Tell the Age of Eggs.

We recommend the following process for finding out the age of eggs, and distinguishing those that are fresh from those that are not. This method is based upon the decrease in the density of eggs as the grow old:

Dissolve two ounces of kitchen salt in a pint of water. When a fresh laid egg is placed in this solution it will descend to the bottom of the vessel, while one that has been laid on the day previous will not quite reach the bottom. If the egg be three days old it will swim in the liquid, and if it be more than three days old it will float on the surface, and project above the latter more and more in proportion as it is older. —*The Hen.*

### Home Made Bread.

I make my bread about 6 o'clock P. M. in winter, not so early in summer. I take three parts of flour in a pan (which I keep for the purpose), one large tablespoon of salt and one small one of lard, and then add about three pints of quite warm water, perhaps a little more. I then make a smooth batter and add one compressed yeast cake (dissolved in a little warm water), then knead, but not any more than is necessary. I leave mine real soft, because it is not as light when kneaded too stiff.

After kneading, set in a warm place over night. In the morning put in this and let stand about half an hour to rise. Then bake in a moderate oven an hour. If the oven is too hot the bread will burn before it bakes through. Do not knead the dough when you put in the tins. Just cut it out of the pan and make into loaves of the size you wish. Wrap the bread up well when taken from the oven, to keep it from drying. —*New York Press.*

### Window Gardening.

Hardy bulbs can be relied on for flowering. Hyacinths are among the most desirable for window culture. They require free, dry and somewhat rich soil, and may be set singly in very small pots, or in groups of three or more in pots of proportionate size. In planting make a cavity in the earth half the depth of the bulb, bury lightly, then press firmly down till it is nearly covered. The Dutch varieties have large flowers, red, white, blue or yellow; the single are larger and richer than the double. The easiest grown are the white Roman. Its flowers are single and somewhat smaller than the Dutch; this is a profuse bloomer and sweetly fragrant. Tulips in all single varieties are good for house culture, and lavishly repay the little care they demand. The great variety of colors, intense brilliancy and lovely shading make them a delight to all eyes. White narcissus, bearing small cup-shaped clusters of flowers, deliciously fragrant, is valuable for winter blooming, as also are the double Roman and colored sorts. Anemone fulgens is the best nemone, bearing a multitude of rich vermilion blossoms. The foliage of all this class is very ornamental. —*Sturdy Oak.*

### How to Roast Meats.

Good beef should have a bright red color, not too dark, dry and tender to the touch, fat and with a smooth open grain.

In roasting meats one of the principal points is to have it as juicy as possible.

Wash the meat in cold water, wipe dry, single with a hot iron, then place in a dripping pan; cover the top with a layer of suet one-half inch thick; add drippings to the pan until one inch deep, the pan should be at least four inches deep; place in a hot oven and slightly increase the heat until done; allow thirty minutes for first pound and fifteen minutes for each additional pound. When done remove to a hot plate. Add one cup of hot water to the pan, after draining off the drippings, let boil two or three minutes; then thicken with one tablespoonful of butter mixed with one of flour; add white pepper and salt to taste. Mushrooms, oysters, chopped pickles or any flavor can be added to this gravy. Another way is to wash, place in dripping pan, add one cup of hot water and place at once in a hot oven, turn often until nicely browned on all sides; remove to a hot platter, pour the drippings off, add one cup of sweet milk, let boil one minute, thicken with one tablespoonful of flour and one of butter, let boil one or two minutes, then add salt, white pepper and cinnamon. It is then ready to serve. A French way of roasting beef is to take a sirloin roast, mix salt, pepper, cinnamon and cloves together, then with a narrow-bladed knife make incisions about one inch deep on all sides of the meat; put a little of the spice in each with a small slice of garlic. Roast according to the directions given above. —*Detroit Free Press.*

### Recipes.

MUTTON PIE.—Cold mutton, the more the better, thin slices of raw potatoes enough to fill up the baking dish, onions, salt and pepper to suit the taste; cover with pastry and bake.

APPLE TAPIOCA PUDDING.—Soak over night one cup of tapioca in six cups of water. Next morning add one cup of sugar, one egg, and beat well together. Then pare, core and chop fine six or more apples, and stir with the tapioca in a pudding dish, and bake slowly.

ANISE SEED CAKE.—To one and a half cups of sugar and one cup of butter beaten to a cream, add four well-beaten eggs, three cups of flour mixed with two teaspoons of yeast powder, and half a cup of well-pickled anise seeds. Add a little milk and essence. Bake in small tins.

CREAMED POTATOES.—Cut cold boiled potatoes into cubes or thin slices. Put them in a shallow pan, cover with milk, and cook until the potatoes have absorbed nearly all the milk. To one pint of potatoes add a tablespoonful of butter, half a teaspoonful of pepper and a little chopped parsley.

BEAN SOUP.—Take a knuckle of best and separate the beef from the bones, cutting it into small pieces; break the bones also, and add a quart of water to each pound of meat, when it begins to boil remove the scum, being careful to do this as often as it rises; set the soup kettle where it will simmer for five or six hours, or until the substance of the meat is thoroughly extracted, then add salt sufficient to season it; skim out the meat, strain out the liquid and put it away to cool and for the fat to rise; when entirely cold remove the fat and there will remain a firm gelatinous mass which can be used for soups, gravies, etc.

## Stock-Raising Indians.

The Navajo Indians of Arizona devote their attention chiefly to stock raising, in which they appear to be very successful. S. S. Patterson, the reservation agent, reports that they own 245,000 horses and ponies, 300 mules, 3500 cattle, 800,000 goats and 500 burros. The wool clipped for the year amounted to 1,200,000 pounds. They also sold 300,000 sheep pelts and 100,000 goat skins. The Indian farmers raised 8000 bushels of wheat, 75,000 bushels of corn, 20,000 pumpkins and 13,000 melons.

**Dr. Lougee's Vitalizing Compound** is absolutely the greatest known remedy for the Radical Cures of Scrofula, Catarrh, Gonorrhea, Diphtheria, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Liver Complaint, \$1 per bottle (6 for \$5). At druggists.

It is estimated that there are in Texas, 4,000,000 cattle, 1,000,000 sheep, 1,300,000 hogs, and 1,500,000 horses and mules.

### A Family Gathering.

Have you a father? Have you a mother? Have you a son or daughter, sister or a brother who has not yet taken Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the guaranteed remedy for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup and all Throat and Lung troubles? If so, why? when a sample bottle is gladly given to you free by any druggist and the large size costs only 50c and \$1.

The results at present laboring in the missions of that order number 327 of the order, number 1323 are priests, 369 teachers and 665 coadjutors.

### "Consumption Can be Cured."

Dr. J. S. Scott, Owensville, Ohio, says: "I have given Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites to four patients with better results than I warrant to cure the worst cases. So strong is my faith in its virtues that I will send free a sample bottle and valuable treatise on any sufferer who will give me his P. O. and express address. The medicine is free of charge, and no need of any medical fee."

### A Radical Cure for Epileptic Fits.

To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease which I warrant to cure the worst cases. So strong is my faith in its virtues that I will send free a sample bottle and valuable treatise on any sufferer who will give me his P. O. and express address. The medicine is free of charge, and no need of any medical fee."

H. G. ROOT, M. D., 133 Pearl St., New York.

### From the N. Y. World.

The remedy for what is a recently discovered by H. A. Fechter, of New Haven, Conn., seems to be almost infallible. It is performing some wonderful cures, and physicians are watching its effects with much interest. Mr. Fechter has printed a circular describing it, which he distributes free to all who apply for it.

### Cataract Cured.

A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, Cataract, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to Prof. J. A. Lawrence, 88 Warren St., N. Y., will receive the recipe free of charge.

Bronchitis is cured by frequent small doses of Pisco's Cure for Consumption.

I am afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-Water. Druggists sell at 50c a bottle.

N. E. Five.

### Last Winter

I was troubled so badly with rheumatism in my right shoulder and joints of my leg as not to be able to walk. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and now I don't feel any ache or pain anywhere, and it not only stopped the rheumatism in my shoulders and joints, but makes me feel as lively as a ten-year-old boy. I sell newspapers right in

THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET, and stand on the cold stones all day long. I can tell you. And if Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me I certainly ought to be good for those people who don't stand on the cold stones. I can be seen every day in the year at corner Tompkins and DeKalb Avenues. W. W. HOWARD, Brooklyn, N. Y.

### Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. 41c; six for \$3. Prepared only by C. L. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 D. See One Dollar

### FOR THE BLOOD.

Swift's specific has cured me of a malignant skin disease, which caused intolerable pain. It was called Eczema by the name of the doctor, and I was told that it was incurable. I found relief. I find myself cured. I owe my present good health to S. S. Swift, which in my estimation is invaluable. Mrs. J. L. DEWITT.

222 N. 10th St., St. Louis, Mo.

Our baby when two months old, was attacked with Scrofula, which for a long time destroyed her vitality, and almost caused her death. The doctors failed to relieve her, and we gave Swift's Specific, which soon cured her entire skin disease. She is now hale and hearty. E. W. DEWITT.

Scrofula developed on my face, and I was told that it was incurable. I found relief. I find myself cured. I owe my present good health to S. S. Swift, which in my estimation is invaluable. Mrs. J. L. DEWITT.

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## AN OLD VETERAN.

A Centenarian who is as Young as a Boy—The Secret of his Vigor Explained.

Colonel Nathaniel Warren, residing on Beacon Street, Boston, is 97 years old, and apparently in perfect health and vigor. He has a clear memory of the early times of the commonwealth, when the states were struggling for existence. He was a soldier in the war of 1812, in which he was severely wounded, and he takes as active an interest in political and public affairs to-day as ever in his life before. The writer had an interesting conversation with him the other day, in the course of which the following facts were brought out:

"Do you not feel your age weighing heavily upon you, Colonel?" asked the writer.

"Not in the least. I feel almost as young as a boy of 20, although, of course, I am not so active."

"No, indeed; when I was in middle life I was almost a physical wreck. I was thin, pale, weak, and hobbled about on a stick."

"That seems remarkable. How did you secure your present vigor?"

"My old friend Colonel Hunt, who we all thought was going to die, cured me."

"How?"

"I was secured a preparation in New York, which grew on the Brevort estate, which was then a farm, but which is now the heart of New York City. He cured himself, and through his advice I tried the same means and was restored to perfect health. The medicine was so wonderful in its results, that Colonel Hunt advised me to put it up for the use of the public, and it is the most popular medicine to-day, being nothing less than the celebrated Hunt's Elixer."



